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### A Javanese Love Song.

Far off my love is lying; hear it not ye zephyrs,
Scarcely dare I breathe my thought, for should ye hear it
Ye would haste to woo her—she is only mine.

How fair she is! Ye birds, hear not, for swiftly
Would ye fly to her, see her whom I may see not;
Ye would sing to her for whom my lyre is mute

Lo, where she lies! No, no, start not so hastily
Ye flowers—should ye know where my love is lying
Ye would go mad with jealousy, grow wan and die.

She sleeps. Oh, cease, you amourous clouds, what, would you
Roam through the trembling air to find and love her?
I dare not breathe her name—mine is she only.

### Maud Muller.

Maud Muller on a summer's day
Raked the meadow, sweet with hay.

Beneath her torn hat glowed the wealth
Of simple beauty and rustic health.

Singing, she wrought, and her merry glee
The mock-bird echoed from his tree.

But, when she glanced to the far off town,
White from its hill-slope looking down,

The sweet song died, and a vague unrest
And a nameless longing filled her breast—

A wish, she hardly dare to own,
For something better than she had known.

The Judge rode slowly down the lane,
Smoothing his horse's chestnut mane.

He drew his bridle in the shade
Of the apple-tree, to greet the maid.

And ask a draught from the spring that flowed
Through the meadow, across the road.

She stooped where the cool spring bubbled up,
And filled for him her small tin cup,

And blushed as she gave it, looking down
On her feet so bare, and her tattered gown.

"Thanks!" said the Judge, "a sweeter draught
From a fairer hand was never quaffed."

He spoke of the grass and flowers and trees,
Of the singing birds and humming bees;

Then he talked of the haying, and wondered whether
The cloud in the west would bring foul weather.

And Maud forgot her briar-torn gown,
And her graceful ankles bare and brown;

And listened, while a pleased surprise
Looked forth from her long-lashed hazel eyes.

At last, like one who for delay
Seeks a vain excuse, he rode away.

Maud Muller looked and sighed: "Ah, me!
That I the Judge's bride might be!

"He would dress me up in silks so fine,
And praise and toast me at his wine.

"My father should wear a broadcloth coat;
My brother should sail a painted boat.

"I'd dress my mother so grand and gay,
And the baby should have a new toy each day.

"And I feed the hungry and clothe the poor,
And all should bless me who left my door."

The Judge looked back as he climbed the hill
And saw Maud Muller standing still.

"A form more fair, and a face more sweet,
Ne'er hath it been my lot to meet.

"And her modest answer and graceful air
Show her wise and good as she is fair.

"Would she were mine, and I to-day
Like her, a harvester of hay;

"No doubtful balance of rights and wrongs,
Nor weary lawyers with endless tongues,

"But low of cattle and song of birds,
And health and quiet and loving words."

But he thought of his sisters proud and cold,
And his mother vain of her rank and gold.

So, closing his heart, the Judge rode on,
And Maud was left in the field alone.

But the lawyer smiled that afternoon,
When he hummed in court an old love-tune;

And the young girl mused beside the well,
Till the rain on the unraked clover fell.

He wedded a wife of the richest dower,
Who lived for fashion as he for power.

Yet oft in his marble hearth's bright glow,
He watched a picture come and go;

And sweet Maud Muller's hazel eyes
Looked out in their innocent surprise.

Oft when the wine in his glass was red,
He longed for the wayside well instead;

And closed his eyes on his garnished rooms,
To dream of meadows and clover blooms.

And the proud man sighed, with a secret pain:
"Ah, that I were free again!

"Free as when I rode that day
Where the barefoot maiden raked the hay."

She wedded a man unlearned and poor,
And many children played round her door.

But care and sorrow, and child birth pain,
Left their traces on heart and brain.

And oft, when the summer sun shone hot
On the new mown hay in the meadow lot,

And she heard the little spring-brook fall
Over the roadside through the wall,

In the shade of the apple-tree again
She saw a driver draw his rein;

And gazing down with timid grace,
She felt his pleased eye read her face.

Sometimes her narrow, kitchen walls
Stretched far away into stately halls;

The weary wheel to a spinner turned,
The tallow candle an astral burned.

And for him who sat by the chimney fire
Dozing and grumbling o'er his pipe and mug.

A manly form at her side she saw,
And joy was duty and love was law.

Then she took up her burden of life again
Saying only, "It might have been."

Alas for maiden, alas for Judge,
For rich repiner and household drudge!

God pity them both! and pity us all,
Who vainly dreams of youth recall.

For of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddst are these: "It might have been!"

Ah, well! for us all some sweet hope lies
Deeply buried from human eyes,

And in the hereafter, angels may
Roll the stone from its grave away.

## A GREAT OPERATION.

"Say, John,—didn't that woman go away crying?"

"She was sniffling a bit," answered John Gleddin slipping around from behind his counter.

"I should call it crying," said George Austin, the first speaker. "What was it?"

"Why—fact is, old fellow, she pawned a brooch here a few weeks ago, and just now she wanted to redeem it; but the time was more than up, and I couldn't do it."

"Couldn't do it? Why not?"

"Why—bless your soul! The brooch was pearls and garnet in one of the finest settings I ever saw—the pearls pure oriental, and the garnet like a crimson ruby."

"And how much had you advanced on it?"

"Ten dollars."

"And it was worth—"

"Fifty, at least."

"And very likely, it was a keepsake."

"So she said. But it isn't safe to believe the stories of the poor creatures that come to pawn jewelry. She had her needs and I have my rules. She knew the rules before she left the brooch, and she had no business to come back for it after the time was up."

John Gleddin and George Austin were cousins. George's mother had been a sister to John's father; but the mother and the father were both dead, and John and George were orphans. George had learned the printer's trade, and was at present engaged upon a daily paper, while John had worked his way into a pawn-broker's office; and, though only five-and-twenty, had learned all the tricks of trade, that can extort money from the poor and the needy. But John Gleddin did not do business under his own name. The man before him had used the name of "Joshua Slurr," and this same name John used. "JOSHUA SLURR" appeared beneath the three golden balls over the door; and it was also upon the business cards; and furthermore, all his receipts and pawn tickets John signed "*J. Slurr.*"

"I don't know, John," said George who was his cousin's junior by two years, after a season of reflection, "but I think I would rather plod on at my type-case than be in your business."

"Pshaw! You're soft-headed. I tell you, George, I am making money. You have no idea of the profit."

"For instance," said George, "you have made perhaps twenty dollars on that brooch."

"Aye,—thirty."

"Well, I wouldn't have the weight of that poor woman's sobs and tears on my conscience for ten times the amount. So you can see just how I feel."

"Pshaw!"

Shortly afterward George Austin went away to the printing-office and as it was well into the evening John made preparations for closing up. He had put most of his jewelry into the safe when the door of his office was opened, and an elderly gentleman entered—a good looking man he was, and very respectably dressed, though his garb was much worn, and considerably soiled, and smelled strongly of salt water.

"Is the proprietor in?" asked the gentlemen.

John nodded assent.

"Mr. Slurr, I think?"

John repeated his assenting nod.

"I am caught in a tight place," said the gentleman with a grim and ghastly smile, as though a pawn-broker's shop was about the most uncomfortable place, he could have selected in which to escape from his tightness. "I have just landed here in your city, and discover that my luggage, by the most ridiculous oversight on my part, has gone on to New York. In London I took a bill of exchange on Boston, and not only that, but a few five and ten-pound notes on the Bank of England, which I had with me, are by this time in the distant metropolis. So I am forced (another grim, ghastly smile) to have recourse to an establishment where credit may be laid upon a ready collateral."

John Gleddin bowed politely, and said he would be happy to be of service.

Then the gentleman took from his pocket a morrocco case upon opening which he exposed a gold watch. John took the watch, and turned to the gas-jet, and upon examining it, he found it to be a masterpiece of one of the most celebrated Swiss makers—a stem winder, full ruby jewelled, of most exquisite adjustment and finish. He knew that the first cost of that watch had been not less than three hundred dollars in gold.

"How much did you want on this?" he asked returning the watch to the case.

"I want enough to get me safely to New York."

John started off upon the many and extreme risks of his business; but the gentleman stopped him abruptly.

"I ask you to run no risk on my account. I do not propose to sell the watch. I only wish to leave it with you as security for a very small sum. I have another just like it,—I bought them as presents for two friends of mine, and would not sell them for ten times their value. Fifty dollars will answer."

John tried to cough down the idea of advancing so much, but the cough stuck in his throat.

"For how long do you want the fifty dollars?"

"For—say—two weeks."

Never mind the various dodges attending the transaction on the part of the broker. Suffice it to say that he at length counted out fifty dollars to his customer and took the watch; and the "trade," as he termed it, stood thus: at any time within two weeks the gentlemen could redeem the watch upon the payment of sixty dollars.

"Rather steep interest," said the elderly gentlemen, with a smile far more grim and severe than any which had preceded it.

John would have again explained the enormous risks of his business, but the customer would not listen.

"What name?" said John, holding his pen over his entry-book.

"Put it down *Simon Snibbs*, if you must have a name."

So John put it down, and then he put the watch away, and the customer departed with the fifty dollars.

After the man had gone John Gleddin took out the watch and looked at it again. His eyes sparkled eagerly. Suppose any thing should happen to prevent the prompt redemption of the valuable pledge? The thought thrilled him through and through.

The days passed,—and a week passed. The days passed again, and another week had sped by.

At length the elderly gentleman returned, and asked for his watch.

"What name?" asked John professing to have forgotten.

"Snibbs—*Simon Snibbs.*"

"Ah, yes. I remember. Let me see." —And he looked over his book.—"Really, Mr. Snibbs, you must have made a mistake. I have no watch of yours."

"How, sir," cried the customer in blank amazement. "Did I not leave with you a valuable gold watch as security for a certain sum which I borrowed of you?"

John smiled blandly.

"Not exactly as you put it, Mr. Snibbs. If you will refresh your memory, you will recollect that I *bought* the watch,—that for value received, you gave me a regular bill of sale,—with the proviso, however, that if, within two weeks from the date thereof, you should pay to me the sum of sixty dollars in current funds, the watch should become again your property. The two weeks expired yesterday, sir!"

"But—sir! Will you—"

John put up his hand reprovingly.

"There is no need of going into a passion, my dear sir, you see just how the matter stands."

From a towering rage, the old man descended to argument and explanation. He told how he had been detained in New York by an unavoidable accident, and how he had embraced the first possible opportunity to call for his watch.

"I had not worried much," he said, because I had not thought that any man could be consumately mean and cold-bloodedly heartless and vile as to rob me upon such a pretext."

At this John waxed wroth, and ordered the man to leave his office.

And the old gentleman, evidently fearing that he should be led to the commission of some foolish outrage if he remained longer within the villainous influence closed his lips tightly together, and went away.

On the afternoon of that very day, John Gleddin sold the watch to an agent of a Philadelphia house for two hundred and seventy five dollars.

"Hi yah!" he cried, as George Austin dropped in during the evening. Plod on at your type case, old fellow, plod on!"

"What's up, John?"

"The greatest operation I ever made,—two hundred and twenty-five dollars in pocket at a single turn of the die—interest on fifty dollars for two weeks? What d'ye think of that?"

"If money were man's chief end," said George soberly,—"if money were the sole source of happiness,—I should say you were on the road. But you know my sentiments, and we won't argue the point. And, besides, we haven't time. I came to let you know that Uncle Moses has got home."

"Uncle Moses!" cried John, clapping his hands.

"Yes. He has but just arrived, and called on me this afternoon. He wants you and I to come and see him at the Tremont this evening."

"Of course we'll go and see him," said John starting at once to put away his valuables. "The old fellow must be rich as mud, and you and I are his only relatives."

"He is certainly rich," responded George quietly, "and we are his only near relatives; but I don't think of that. I only remember how I used to love him in the old days, when my mother was alive and he used to cheer and comfort her, and used to play with me under the great trees."

"And I remember," added John, "how he used to tell me that I ought to have my ears boxed because I robbed bird's nests, and stole apples and peaches from the neighbors' gardens. But that was a long time ago. I have forgiven him for all that. I say George, if he should take a fancy to us, we're in luck, ain't we? You won't say anything about—about—"

"About what?"

"I was going to say about my business; but never mind. Only those who have been behind the scenes know the crooks and turns."

"You need not fear than I shall say anything to your disadvantage, John. You'll find Uncle Moses just one of the jolliest and kindest hearted men you ever saw."

And as John had locked his safe, and finished his toilet, the two cousins set forth.

Uncle Moses Gleddin had been brother to John's father and to George's mother, and for many years he had been away in Europe engaged in responsible agencies for American houses; and it was known that he had amassed a fortune. He had married in youth; but his wife had died leaving no children, and he had never married again; so that the expectant nephews were not without foundation.

At length the young men reached the hotel, and as George had been there before he led the way.

"Uncle Moses," he said, upon entering the room where a genial faced, smiling, portly, elderly gentleman arose to receive him, "this is John.—John, this is Uncle Moses."

John looked, and turned pale as death.

Uncle Moses looked, and flushed like a scarlet rose.

"How—this—John?"

"Of course it is John, sir," said George, in answer.

"And not *Joshua Slurr?*"

"O," cried George, thinking that by some accident Uncle Moses might have seen John's face beneath the pawn broker's sign, "that is the name of the man who was in business before him."

"And," added Uncle Moses severely, "if I mistake not, it is the name under which he now does business for himself."

John Gleddin could not deny it, for he saw, in his Uncle Moses, the man from whom he had so meanly taken the valuable watch. He tried to say something, but the words choked him; and he stood like a whipped cur before his relative. Finally he mustered up courage to ask the old man to forgive him.

"I may forgive you," answered Uncle Moses, "but I can not take you into my confidence just yet. I think you had better go home and sleep upon it. Let us both sleep upon it. I would rather not talk of it now. The wound is too fresh."

John Gleddin was no more anxious to stop than his uncle was to detain him; and without further words he took his departure. Once more at the office he thought of the watch he had sold, and of the two-hundred and twenty-five dollars profit he had made; and the conviction was forced upon him that his great operation was likely to prove a very heavy settler upon his greater expectation.

And so it ultimately proved. Uncle Moses could not take the dishonest, unscrupulous nephew to his confidence, nor to his love; nor could John muster the impudence to claim the tender regards of one whom he had so meanly and so unmitigatedly wronged and abused. The result was that the true-hearted printer ere long left his type setting to assume the wealth which Uncle Moses deemed him worthy and well qualified to enjoy. What the pawn-broker may gain in time we cannot say; but if he ever regains the confidence he has lost, it will be when he has shown by his works that he regards truth and honor as of more value than the sordid profits of such operations as have heretofore soiled his hands.—*Ledger.*

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FISHING FOR SPONGES.—The sponge fishery is most actively carried on during December, January, and February, for at other seasons the places where the sponge exists are overgrown with seaweeds. The storms during November and December destroy and sweep away the thick marine vegetation and leave the sponges exposed to view. The collection of sponges is not very productive in summer, as it is confined to the operations carried on with diving apparatus which can only be used on rocky and firm bottomed places, or to the success of native fishermen who wade along the shores, and feel for sponges with their feet among the masses of seaweed. The sponges thus collected by the Arabs are also of inferior quality, owing to the small depth of water in which they have grown. Sponges are either obtained by spearing with a trident, diving with or without the assistenee of an apparatus, and by dredging with a machine somewhat similar to an oyster dredge. The Arab fishermen, principally natives of Marknah and Jerbah, employ boats called sandals, manned by four or seven persons, one of whom only is the harpooner or spearman, while the others manage the sails, &c. The depth of the sea in which the Arabs fish is from fifteen feet to thirty-five feet. Although the Greeks are most expert divers, the majority of them use the spear. They employ small and light boats, just sufficient to carry a spearman and an oarsman. The boat is rowed gently along, while the spearman searches the bottom of the sea by means of a tin tube of fourteen inches in diameter by nineteen inches in length, at one end of which is placed a thick sheet of glass. This tube is slightly immersed in the water and enables the fisherman to view the bottom undistured by the oscilations of the surface. The spears used by the Greeks are shorter than those employed by the natives and Sicilians, but with wonderful adroitness they are enabled to reach the sponges covered by sixty feet of water. They hold in their hands from three to four spears, and dart them so quickly and with such precision, one after the other, that before the first has had time to disappear under the surface the second strikes its upper extremity, and thus gives it additional impetus to reach the sponge aimed at. A new sponge is reproduced within a year whenever one has been removed.

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BE CAREFUL.—The fatal result of taking an overdose of hydrate of chloral, in the case of the late Mr. Jacob Pecare, a lawyer of New York city, should act as a warning to physicians not to permit patients to have such a deadly drug within reach during moments of great pain. Several instances are on record in which death has occurred from oversights of a similar nature. The direct effect of hydrate of chloral, even when taken in small quantities, is to produce a sort of recklessness as to consequences, which no effort of will seems able to control. Particularly has this been noticed in the treatment of neuralgic patients. There is really no reason why the sale of this drug should not be subject to the same restrictions as arsenic or strychnine; for although it is not likely to be used to so great an extent as a means of committing suicide, it is altogether too dangerous to be obtainable without the order of a regular medical man.

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THE IRON FAMINE.—Notwithstanding immense mines and facilities for working them, the production is infinitely less than the demand. It requires fully one-half of all the American iron produced to build our railroads and keep them in repair. The United States has now 65,000 miles of completed railroads.

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There is one thing that can always be found—and that's fault.

### The Murder of the Buffalo.

Few persons probably know how rapidly the American bison is disappearing from the Western plains. At one time it is said they were to be found everywhere west of Lake Champlain and the Hudson River, but for many years they have been extinct east of the Mississippi River. The war of destruction, however, appears to go on more bravely in proportion as they are driven into narrower and narrower limits, and it is not unlikely that the fate of the European bison, which once abounded in the woody wilderness of Germany, northern Gaul and neighboring parts of the Continent, but which is now to be found alone and rarely in the forests of Lithuania, will soon be theirs.

Some idea of the extent of this ruthless slaughter may be formed from the fact that twenty-five thousand bison were killed during the month of May south of the Kansas and Pacific Railroad for the sake of their hides alone, which are sold at the paltry price of $2 each on delivery for shipment to the eastern markets. Add to this five thousand—a small estimate—shot by tourists and killed by the Indians to supply meat to the people on the frontier, and we have a sum total of thirty thousand as the victims for a single month.

If the bison were a wild and savage animal—if to kill one required any especial skill or bravery or nerve, there might be some justification for this enormous slaughter. But the fact is that the bison is an exceedingly mild-dispositioned animal. His looks indicate ferocity and maligunity, but his nature does not correspond with his appearance. Even in the breeding season, when the common bull is frequently dangerous, when the stag and the elk attack everything that comes in their way, and when most animals are pugnacious, the bison will go by on the other side to avoid a man. It is only when he is wounded by a blundering aim or irritated by a persistent pursuit that he shows fight enough to make hunting him enjoyable. Besides, the Indian ponies are trained to dodge his onset, when maddened beyond endurance, so that the hunter who can manage to stick to his horse has little to do but to sit still and keep firing until he can make a fatal shot.

Every one remembers how Prince Alexis, under the leadership of General Sheridan, participated in this "sport," to the intense gratification of his royal father and to the profit of the special correspondents. It is doubtful, however, whether even a royal precedent can justify this kind of so-called hunting. However this may be in the Eastern States, the following paragraph from the letter of an army officer shows that in the Western States this kind of "sport" is estimated at its true worth, while, at the same time, its reference to the number of persons who are following the Russian Princeling's example confirms the apprehension that the American bison will soon become as fabulous an animal as the dodo:

"'To shoot buffalo' seems a mania. Men come from London—cockneys, fops and nobles—and from all parts of the republic to enjoy what they call sport. Sport! when no danger is incurred and no skill required. I see no more sport in shooting a buffalo than in shooting an ox, nor so much danger as there is in hunting Texas cattle."

### Story of an English Aristocrat.

The Marquis of Huntington is son of the Duke of Devonshire, one of the richest of our nobles. They say that the Duke allowed his son, when the latter was yet under age, one hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year as college pocket-money. The Marquis developed early a fine aristocratic taste for pleasure, and for acquaintance of the opposite sex. To win him from these occupations he was made a member of the Government, and I believe that while playing at statesmanship he has really sown his wild oats; indeed, he is now nearly forty years old. The story is, that in a department of which at one time he was chief, the employes petitioned for increase of pay. The Marquis, who is very good-natured, received a deputation and heard their complaints. He inquired the amount of each man's salary. He counted it over mentally, so many hundreds a year, and estimated the cost of so many pairs of shoes, so many cigars, so many bouquets, etc., in the season. He saw that the thing really could not be done for the money. The expression that began so overspread his face encouraged one of the deputation to ask whether his lordship did not think it hard for a man to have to live and support a wife and children on such an allowance. The Marquis started and looked puzzled, and the question was repeated. "Good Heavens," exclaimed the Marquis, "you don't mean to say that you live on your salaries?" A new light had broken in upon him. He had thought he was addressing the scions of wealthy families, who complained that their official stipend would not meet their requirements in gloves and opera tickets. He learned in utter amazement that they actually were respectable and educated Englishmen in the public service, who were compelled to live on their weekly pay.—*London Letter.*

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A JEWISH FESTIVAL.—The Jewish festival of Shabuoth, the Feast of Weeks, is a noted season among the Isrealites. All the synagogues and public places of worship are decorated with flowers, in accordance with the usual custom. Originally this was a festival of thanksgiving for the abundance of harvest, which lasted seven weeks and closed at this time, and, therefore, also called "the feast of firstlings," has lost its orignal Biblical character, but is now enhanced by being regarded as the memorial day of the revelation on Sinai. Though the public confirmation of Jewish children on Shabuoth is of recent growth, and has yet been instituted by the reform school, yet its impressiveness and lasting influence on the young mind has been generally recognized.

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EARLY HAYMAKING.—"Rural," of th Chicago *Tribune*, says there are at least two reasons for cutting hay early, before the seed has matured so as to germinate, for then we have the manure full of grass-seed, which is not always pleasant, and the hay will be less nutritious. We may not get as many pounds of hay to the acre, but this is more than made up in quality. Then the roots have not spent all their forces, and an after-growth springs up to protect the grass-roots from being dried up by exposure to the sun and wind. Many meadows are spoiled in this way. The after-growth gives a large amount of autumn pasturage that is most desirable.

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PUBLIC DEBTS.—The public debt of the United States is about three-fifths that of Great Britain, yet the two nations pay about the same amount of interest. The receipts of the United States the last fiscal year were $383,000,000; those of Great Britain in the same time $372,705,000; a surplus of $91,000,000—six times that of Great Britain. The U. S. government annually costs $166,500,000 beyond interest charges, Great Britain's costs $224.500,000. All the pensions of the British government amount to $5,000,000; U. S. pension accounts foots up $34,000,000.

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Josh Billings says there seems to be four styles of mind: First, them who knows it's so; second, them who knows it ain't so; third, them who split the difference and guess at it; fourth, them who don't care which way it is.

### The Texas Cattle Ranchos.

I had an opportunity to study a little the manners and customs of the Texas cattle drivers, says a letter writer. They do everything on horseback; and the lasso—or *riata*, as it is more commonly called here, lasso being properly a verb, I find, is a sort of third arm to them. It was desired to single out a half dozen horses from a herd of 25 or 30 confined in a stable-yard. So the horses were let out of the yard, cornered by two hersdmen in a fence corner, and then one man, fixing his eyes on the horse he wanted, dashed into the herd, flung his *riata*, and unfailingly secured the prize. In one case, the horse, used probably to the operation—for these animals were broken—saw when he was "wanted," and actually stood still to be caught. A vacquero came in, after a night's watch over cattle, slipped off his horse at the door, tied the animal, and in a minute was fast asleep, standing up and leaning his head on the saddle. His nap lasted half an hour, and was not broken apparently by the noise about him. A horse not thoroughly broken had attached to its headstall a broad leather band; when the owner wanted to mount, he slipped this band over the horse's eyes, and removed it as soon as he was securely in the saddle. The cattle range is divided into ranchos, each of which has a foreman, responsible to the proprietor for the cattle on the place. These men receive, I am told, from $1,200 to $1,800 per annum, and their food and necessary traveling expenses. Under them are vacqueros. The cattle range as they please over an enormous extent of land; when market cattle are wanted, or when it is thought expedient to drive a band to new pastures, a foreman sets out with from 12 to 18 men, on horseback, accompanied by a wagon which bears provisions and the blankets of the men, as well as a cook. Three horses are taken along for each man, for the business is not easy. They separate, and hunt up the cattle they want—each rancho has its distinct brand—and all drive toward one point. Meeting there, which may be 100 or 150 miles from their destination, they combine forces to drive the whole herd slowly to the place where they are wanted. This watchfulness lasts both night and day; and men are up from 12 o'clock at night until 6 the next night, one half keeping watch all night; and all of course being on horseback all day. The men receive $30 per month, and own their saddles and acoutrements.

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PECULIAR CHRISTIANITY.—The Greeks appear to be making strong efforts to convert the Jews to Christianity. On Sunday, the 5th of May, according to the *Levant Herald*, a party of drunken Greeks seized upon a poor polish Jew, in an obscure part of Galata, smeared his beard and hair with tar, and set fire to them, inflicting cruel and probably fatal injuries upon their victim. At Smyrna there has been a display of Christianity on an unwonted scale. A report having been circulated that a Christian child had been killed by the Jews as a sacrifice at their passover, a fearful onset was made on these unhappy people. In vain did the priests from the church-pulpits proclaim that the child in question had simply been drowned by accident. Every Jew met with was horribly maltreated; and after some hours of indecision, during which it was vainly hoped that sober sense might prevail, the excited Greek mob, with all the rascality of the town in its train, made for the Jewish quarter, sacked the houses, murdered the inmates, and committed other acts of brutal atrocity. Many Jews at length turned on their assailants, and then the fury of the Greek rabble knew no bounds. Neither women nor children were spared; and these scenes of violence continued day after day, until the Jewish quarter was converted into a pandemonium of pillage, rapine, and murder. At length the governor interfered. Troops were called in, and Christianity was brought under some sort of control.

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A BUTTER TREE.—Tallow trees, milk trees, pitcher trees and bread trees are found in various parts of the world. They are no longer wonders. But a new discovery in a part of Africa not frequently visited by travellers has been announced that quite eclipses anything in the tree line. It is a tree yielding butter. According to M. Chevaul, the product consists of a small proportion of aromatic principle, oleine and stearine, very much like mutton tallow. At 120 degrees Fahrenheit it is liquid becoming turpid at 100, with globules floating through the mass. It is a poor substitute for butter, yet there is an approximation so that an amateur would pronounce it strong—the regular boarding house article. Salt improves, but under no system of treatment can it be introduced to take the place of that churned from milk. When heated slightly the new product is easily converted into soap with a solution of potash or soda, and this becomes inodorous. Probably this new article may have some future commercial value in the manufacture of saponaceous compounds and mixing with ordinary butter, on the principle of putting sand in sugar.

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GRAIN STORAGE.—Some idea of the magnitude of our trade in grain may be gathered from the following figures, representing the capacity for grain storage in some of the most important cities. Prior to the fire, Chicago had seventeen granaries, with an aggregate capacity of 11,580,000 bushels. This number has been reduced by the fire to eleven establishments, with facilities for elevating and storing about 8,580,000 bushels. Milwaukee has fifteen elevators, one, the largest in the world holds 1,700,000 bushels. Buffalo has thirty-one granaries, capable of holding 7,415,000 bushels. Brooklyn, representing the port of New York, has at its Atlantic docks and elsewhere, a storage capacity for 12,750,000 bushels. The foreign export of flour and grain from the port of New York for the four years from 1867 to 1870 inclusive, amounted to 5,711,439 barrels, a sufficient quantity to sustain for a year a population of more than 13,000,000 persons, and if spread to the depth of one foot it would cover more than 2,500 acres.

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CRUEL SON.—A case reported in Birmingham (England) papers says that one Histin was brought before a magistrate in that city, charged with habitual drunkenness and treating his mother—who supported him, as well as herself, by her labor—with such violence as to endanger her life. On the particular occasion complained of he had come home furious with drink, and after threatening to shoot her and to run her through with a knife, had stabbed her in the arm, and thrown her into the fire. The magistrate sentenced him to three months' imprisonment only for this rough recreation.

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THE WOMAN SLAUGHTER.—We knew a man once, (he lives yet; we hope he will read this paragraph) who prayed night and morning, preached on Sundays, and was a rich farmer besides. His wife milked the cows in all sorts of weather, cut most of the wood, built the fires, churned and "economized," and died of consumption in the prime of life. He put a weed on his hat, tried to resign himself to the "dispensation of Providence," when he ought to have been tried for womanslaughter in the first degree, and sentenced to chop wood and milk cows in the rain all the rest of his life.—*Rural New Yorker.*

### What to Do in Case of Sunstroke.

Now that the true nature of the disease is known, the method of treatment becomes most obvious and we learn not merely what to do, but also what not to do. As heat is the cause of the symptoms common sense points to the abstraction of the heat in some way as the mode of cure. And here again vivisection comes into play. I have taken an animal, comatose, paralysed by heat, apparently dying, and plunged it into a bucket of cold water. The temperature of the sufferer at once rapidly fell until it reached the normal point, and just in proportion that of the water in the bucket rose. As the animal cooled, its respiration became more regular, the unsteady whirr of the heart was stilled, by and by the eyelids were lifted and out from the glassy eye came the beams of new life. If the period of unconsciousness had been short, the animal was in a few hours apparently as well as ever; if long the animal would recover sufficiently to recognize its surroundings and to struggle for release but when allowed to escape, the paralyzed limbs and the slow imperfect progression indicated the profound injury the nervous system had received, and in a few hours the animal would be dead. The lessons of these experiments are too plain to be overlooked. Whatever is to be done in this disease is to be done quickly. Clinical as well as experimental observation enforces this doctrine. There should in such cases be no waiting for the doctor. The remedy is so simple, the death so imminent that the good Samaritan passing by should save his brother. The good Samaritan must, however, have a cool head to be useful. Not every man that falls unconcious on a hot day has sunstroke. There is fortunately one criterion so easy of application that any one can use it. Go at once to the fallen man, open his shirt bosom, and lay the hand upon his chest; if the skin be cool, you may rest assured that, whatever may be the trouble, it is not sunstroke. If, on the contrary, the skin be burning hot, the case is certainly sunstroke, and no time should be lost. The patient must be carried to the nearest pump or hydrant, stripped to his waist, and bucketfull after bucketfull of cold water be dashed over him until consciousness begins to return, or the intense heat of the surface decidedly abates.—*Dr. Wood.*

### The Telegraph.

When the telegraph was first invented, Mr. Cornell sought an interview with Mr. Bennett of the Herald and solicited his attention. He was met by the very frank statement from Mr. Bennett that he was opposed to the success of the telegraph. In Mr. Bennett's own words, he "had at great expense established his expresses in such manner that he could beat all of his rivals, and if the telegraph were once successfully established he would lose his advantage." Within two years, Mr. Cornell had the proud satisfaction of demonstrating to Mr. Bennett the value of this then new mode of transmitting important news. During the year 1845, mainly by the efforts of Theodore S. Faxton and his associates of Utica, a company was organized for building a telegraph line between New York and Buffalo. The section between New York and Albany was built under the superintendency of Mr. Cornell, and was opened for business at the end of 1846.

Gov. Young's annual message was transmitted to the Legislature the first Tuesday of January, 1847, at noon. At that hour a *Herald* messenger with a copy of the message, left the capital on horseback provided with relays of fleet horses at short intervals. Riding at breakneck speed all night, he reached White Plains (to which point the Harlem Railroad was then in operation) the following forenoon, where a special locomotive was in waiting to bring him to the City. What was his surprise to meet at this point newsboys selling copies of the New York *Express* of that morning containing Gov. Young's message in full, which had been transmitted by the despised telegraph. Thus Mr. Bennet's enterprise was at a single blow completly annihilated, and the telegraph was successfully established in spite of his indifference.

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A FATHER'S ADVICE TO A BRIDE.—Said a young husband whose business speculations were unsuccessful, "My wife's silver tea-set the bridal gift of a rich uncle, doomed me to financial ruin. It involved a hundred unexpected expenses, which, in trying to meet made me the bankrupt I am." His experience is the experience of many others, who, less wise, do not know what is the goblin of the house, working its destruction. A sagacious father of great wealth exceedingly mortified his daughter by ordering it to be printed on her wedding cards, "No presents except those adapted to an income of $1,000." Said he, "You must not expect to begin life in the style I am able, by many years of labor to indulge; and I know of nothing which will tempt you to try it more than the well intentioned but pernicious gifts of rich friends." Such advice to a daughter, is timely. If other parents would follow the same plan, many young men would be spared years of incessant toil and anxiety; they would not find themselves on the downward road, because their wives had worn all of their salary or expended it on the appointments of the house. The fate of the poor man who found a linch pin, and felt himself obliged to make a carriage to fit it, is the fate of the husband who finds his bride in possession of gold and silver valuables, and no large income to support the owners gold and silver style.

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LOVE, JEALOUSY AND POISONING.—There is something very touching in the details of the Harrisonburgh, Va., poisoning case, now on trial at that place. There was love and apprehension and jealousy on the part of Mrs. Cameron, the deceased wife. Outraged by her husband's attentions to another woman, she had on many occasions prophesied an early death to herself, and the defense will attempt to show that she threatened suicide and carried her threat into execution. Oppressed with some mysterious foreboding, one month before her decease she purchased a quantity of white cambric and had it made into grave clothes for herself. Her conduct when taken sick seems to entirely negative the theory that she poisoned herself. She did not want to die; prayed earnestly for life, and showed the greatest regret at parting with her children. With her last breath she charged her husband with having mixed poison with the salts which she had taken. From the testimony of the witnesses who were present when she died, she showed every symptom of strychnine poisoning.

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SHARP.—An illustration of the sharp Yankee's propensity for bargaining, and ever-ready inclination to settle a question by a "swop," is given by a Connecticut man's proposition for the settlement of the Alabama claims and the Cuban difficulty, as follows: That the British Government give to the United States in satisfaction for the indirect damages the fortress of Gibraltar, and that the United States then offer it to Spain in exchange for the Island of Cuba.

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A WELL-CONTESTED pigeon-shooting match between Captain Bogardus, of Illinois, and Ira Paine, was shot at Fleetwood Park, Paine staking $1,200 to Bogardus' $1,000. The match was at a hundred single birds, and was won by Paine, with a score of 80 to 79.

### A California Farm.

It was my privilege while at Santa Barbara, says a letter writer, to visit a representative or model farm. Perhaps an account of the visit may not be uninteresting, and at the same time may convey a better idea of the resources of the country than any general description. Guided by a New York lady who has found renewed health in this genial clime, we drove up the beautiful valley ten or a dozen miles, to where a wide opening in the coast range of hills gave an extended view of the bay. Entering a large gate at our right, we passed along a well-made avenue at the side of a grove of magnificent live oaks to the residence, visible miles away, of Colonel W. W. Hollister, and one of the great wool-growers of this region. His huge barn with cupola had afar off suggested to me the idea of another "mission." This I found to be a mission of comfort and modern convenience to the domestic animals its spacious rooms welcomed, contrasting strangely with the low adobe cells, the worthy padres provided at their missions for their domestics—the untutored Indian. The house was embedded in a mass of roses, carnations, verbenas, geraniums, calla lilies, fuchsias, gladiolus, and other rare flowers, while its interior indicated the culture and taste of the occupants.

We were cordially greeted by Colonel Hollister, the millionaire of Santa Barbara County, whom I found a plain, hearty, earnest man—a gentleman in farmer's dress. His cheerfulness and enthusiasm won instant respect, and his frank hospitality made us perfectly at home. Passing out to the site of the mansion soon to be erected on the crest of a beautiful knoll, commanding a charming view of sea and valley and mountain, he remarked: "Nineteen years ago, driving my herds across the plains, I left them, came up and sat on this spot for an hour. I then resolved some day to possess it. I had to wait sixteen years, never once losing sight of it. Three years ago it came into market, and in fifteen minutes I bought it!" This spirit is indicative of the man, and he evidently intends to make the farm an illustration of what California can produce.

The present house proving too near the bay for his children, a summer residence has just been completed two miles farther back, near the head of one of the beautiful canyons or valleys running up into the Santa Inez mountain range skirting his farm on the north. Re-entering our carriage we drove over an excellent road skirted by live oaks, through a first, second, and third gate opening and closing to the touch of the carriage wheels, winding round the edge of valleys, crossing gullies, and cutting through the crests of little hills; past fields of wheat, barley, and corn, and great orchards of young almond and walnut trees, till we reached a beautiful level plain hidden close away under the mountain, and at the head of which the new and ample cottage stands. Here also, we enjoyed a beautiful ocean view, and unsurpassed nearer visions of sloping hillside and rugged mountain, with their many varied tints of green. A further drive of a mile up the valley—for though we were apparently close under the mountain, the canyon opened fertile and inviting far away on either side—brought us to one of Mr. Hollister's tea plantations, for he is trying the experiment of introducing tea culture to this State. He has imported not only the plants, but experienced laborers, and remarked that he was trying the plant in every possible situation as to soil and exposure that he might determine to which it is best adapted. The ground mole is giving him great trouble, but he hopes to conquer, and, if possible, he said, "add a new industry to the State, for if I can succeed somebody will take it up and make a business of it." This philanthropic earnestness is, alas, all too rare in California.

Water has been conveyed three miles and a half to one house, and from another source a mile or more to the new one. An ample ranch barn, a carpenter's shop of huge dimensions, a blacksmith's and other buildings are scattered about the place, and a genuine Central Park omnibus stands in the carriage-house for transporting the family to and fro between the winter and summer residences. The winding roads wrought out of the hillsides, the groves of forest trees, valley and glen, and rocky mountain side found their counterpart in my memory only in that glen of Llewellyn Park, at Orange, N. J., and it seemed to me the proprietors must be kindred spirits.

Barley is commonly used for hay in Southern California, and should be cut green, though it is frequently left till dry. The barb can but prove injurious to horses or cattle habitually eating it. Colonel H. prefers wheat for hay, and cuts five tons to the acre; or the Nepaul barley or Siberian wheat, which is without the barb. He showed me representative stalks of wheat ripening, six and seven feet high, with heads of proportionate size, and a bunch of barley numbering 170 stalks, the product of a single seed! His fields were luxuriant with the bur clover and alfilleria, the rich annual grass of this region. The excellence of these grasses can hardly be understood by the Eastern reader. The burs are very full of nutriment, and equally good when dry.

Colonel Hollister has an orchard of 7,000 almond trees, and will transplant 30,000 more this year, besides a gift of thirty or forty thousand last year to the grasshoppers! He says the almond yields from forty to sixty pounds to the tree, of the soft shell, which sell at twenty cents a pound, or $12 a tree. From one hundred to one hundred and fifty trees are allowed to the acre. This yield admits of several discounts, and still leaves a generous income. I saw here tomato plants of three years' growth, in blossom, and ripening fruit on the same vine; also, crisp and tender celery, growing rank, three feet above ground. It was in no way inferior, only different in color, to the finest that ever graced Delmonico's. Here were the beautiful acacias, a flowering tree, only two years old, six inches in diameter, and near-by I saw almond trees of luxuriant growth, and in full bearing, only three years old.

Colonel Hollister has on his ranches up the coast over fifty thousand sheep, and I saw an elegant hunting-horn, manufactured from the horn of the buck Grizzly from whose back, in 1859, was taken a fleece, of fourteen months ten days' growth, weighing forty two and a half pounds!

Without taking this as a criterion, I could credit the remark of our host, that here one enjoyed not only a perfect climate, but tilled the soil with the least labor and for the largest return of any portion of our country. Land here is not abundant in market. Large tracts can occasionally be bought at $10 an acre. As divided it will bring much more. As I left this inviting spot I ventured to predict that ten years hence the Santa Barbara Valley for sixty miles along the bay will by reason of its unsurpassed climate and fertile soil have become a very garden in which this beautiful farm will stand prominent as the gem of Southern California, an example of what beneficent nature and the skilled hand of one of her worshippers can do towards creating an earthly paradise.

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Rye looks good.—Amenia *Times*. And it tastes good, too.—Danbury *Times*. In a horn.—Berkshire *Courier*. Whereupon the *Times* remarks: We meant rye bread, but it is evident that the mind of the *Courier* man is wandering toward the stuff that biteth like a serpent and stingeth like a *book-keeper.*

### German Students' Funerals.

The funerals of the students at Hiedelburg killed in duels says a correspondent. Are quite interesting. All the corps students collect around the house of the deceased, and form in line with blazing torches, till the last word is given to march. First comes the band, playing the students' funeral march; then the officers of the corps to which the deceased belonged, in full dress, and carrying the swords which they fight with in duels; then the hearse, with coffin exposed, drawn by horses in black drapery; on the coffin are placed the cap and sword of the deceased; then follow his corps, bearing torches; then the clergymen and parents of the deceased, and then members of the other corps, bearing torches. They all march to the grave, and after singing the corps' song, they bury him. They then march to the square in front of the University, and after singing another song, they throw their torches on the ground in the form of a cross and then march to the other side of the river, to the house where they have their duels, where they give three cheers—whether in honor of the dead student's soul having taking flight or no, I won't pretend to say; but it certainly seems very ridiculous to me that, after having just buried one of their friends, they should give three cheers. But this is as nothing when I tell you that, after giving three cheers, they rush into the house and drink and drink till about noon next day, when they are seen walking, or rather stumbling, along in the direction of home, in a very uncertain and undignified manner. Some of these are also seen embracing each other, vowing eternal friendship; some are leaning over fences, and, as we call it on shipboard, "delivering up their accounts"; and some (I am very sorry to say it, but as I am telling all about it, I might as well tell the truth,) are so very drunk that they can't go home in either of the three ways that I have just written about, and fairly succumb and lie down in the road, and are taken home by the next policeman that happens to appear. Of course, this continual drinking makes the students very large.

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ENGLISH SERVANTS.—The excellence of English servants is proverbial, and the kind of hierarchy which existed among them in this establishment—a country house of a high-caste circle—was not without interest to one coming from a country where this useful body is imperfectly represented. They were divided into upper and lower servants, with classification in each. The upper began with the butler, following in the order named: the coachman, cook, grooms, and footmen; among the women, with the housekeeper, ladies' maids and seamstresses. Almost the same distance separates the upper from the lower servants, as that between the former and their master. They take their meals in different rooms, and it was the duty of the knife-cleaner to wait on the higher branch of service at their repasts. In France, where cooking is carried to such perfection, the cook calls himself an artist, and his place is considered at the head of the people below stairs, which seems proper in a country where gentlemen-amateurs like Alexandre Dumas and Brillat-Savarin take a hand at the spit. In the lower class were found the assistant cooks, scullions, women-of-all-work, stable-keepers, and what not. The two branches did not associate with each other. The butler had entered the service of this family when a boy, as knife-cleaner, and his case was cited in illustration of what conscientious discharge of duty and ambition properly directed would do for a person in the humbler walks of life. It was understood that, in moments of unusual expansion with the housekeeper, he referred to his remarkably successful career with much pride. He always appeared a model of grave deportment and respectability, not subject to the weaknesses common to men. The world sees the outer man, but he beheld the intermediate man; for to him were confided the keys of the luggage, and he knew the condition and the quality of the guest's undergarments, together with the other articles not usually subjected to public scrutiny. Possessed as he was of this knowledge, his calm, dignified gaze was enough to disturb one's equanimity. At the expiration of a week he informed me that my linen was out, as a member would submit a bill in Parliament, and asked if he would be allowed to supply the deficiency from his own wardrobe until the washerman could be heard from, which showed him to be a man ready for all contingencies.—*Galaxy.*

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NEW USE FOR CATS.—A correspondent of *Land and Water* writes: "It often appears to me that people for the most part are not aware of the great use cats are to us. Of course, we know of their use with respect to mice and rats, but do we generally know of their invaluable help they can give us in protecting from birds our garden fruit and flowers? The late heavy rains this spring have given us the promise of abundance of strawberrys, and in the South, at least, the bloom is magnificent. To keep off the birds how simple, how certain, how small is the cost of a cat on a small chain sliding on a wire, and giving the animal the walk up and down the whole length of the strawberry beds. A knot at each end of the wire readily prevents the cat from twisting around the post which supports the wire, and a small kennel placed in the middle of the walk affords her shelter and a home for her kittens. In large gardens a second cat is required, and the young ones, in their frequent visits to each other, greatly assist in scaring away the birds. I have for more than thirty years used, and seen used with perfect success, this easy method of protecting fruit, and the very same plan is equally good in keeping hares and rabbits off flower beds. After the first few days cats in no way dislike this partial restraint, and when set quite free, after a few weeks' watching, they will of their own accord continue to guard. The kittens, more especially, attach themselves to this garden occupation, and of their own accord become the gardener's best allies.'

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REVOLUTIONARY DAYS.—At a strike meeting in New York, one speaker amid much applause said: The employers talked of starving the working-men into submission. That should never be, for there was not a man on strike but was well able to take a pick and shovel in his hand and earn his living by digging rather than satisfy the mercenary capitalists. The iron-workers could, if they chose, create a famine in New York for how could the provision and material for sustaining life be brought in if it were not for steam and sail? They could if they wished stop all the supplies; and the time was at hand when that should be resorted to. A greater battle than that of the Revolution was at hand, and it would be a bloodier one. For in this the working-men were fighting for dearer rights than were then fought for—they were now to struggle for the sustenation of the lives of those still dearer than their own. The men before him were marshalled as brave and as soldierlike as those in that great Revolution of years gone by, and now were ready at the word of command to strike the blow.

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AT a sale of horses in Chicago, about fifty animals were disposed of at prices varying from $80 to $3,000.

### Facts and Fancies.

Conceit: an ass who imagines himself to be an elephant.

Forgiveness: a kiss of the [illegible] stab at the heart.

Aim high; but not so high as not to be able to hit any thing.

Hope may bud under clouds, but blossoms only in sunshine.

In solitude is self-knowledge; in society is knowledge of others.

A wealthy man in Milwaukee keeps his mother in the poor-house.

He who would know the height of joy must sound the depths of sorrow.

A "lady" in Omaha is "a grown-up girl who does not cuss nor swear."

Illinois farmers are paying boys one cent a dozen for gathering potato bugs.

A mean man never knows that he is mean; he only thinks he is cautious.

One-half the population of Virginia city, Nev., is below the surface in the mines.

It is claimed that the newspaper correspondents defeated Colfax at Philadelphia.

The petroleum business has been run into the ground from the beginning. Pity, isn't it?

Mulberries in Tennessee are so poisoned by the locusts that birds and squirrels will not eat them.

In Detroit they measure the temperature by the number of paper collars consumed per week.

A Philadelphian has purchased 75 acres of land in New Jersey, to be given up to raising chickens.

Some are born to lead and command; others are as surely destined to follow and obey.

At Ellsworth, Kansas Pacific Railroad, 28,000 head of Texas cattle arrived in one day.

Human constancy: two fools promising to make a straight journey over a crooked road.

A Methodist church in Madison, Wis., lately got up an excursion to "Devil's Lake."

A Miss Davis, of Norfolk, Va., has committed suicide because her brother is a forger.

The Empress Eugenie had the pleasure of seeing her name set up in an English newspaper as the "Empress Engine."

In the United States, during a period of twelve years, 262 persons were killed by lightning, and 430 more or less injured.

The decline in the price of Erie Railway shares has caused the failure, in London, of several heavy dealers in that stock.

If you don't look carefully after the bits of your horse, you may one day be looking sadly after the bits of your carriage.

A Chinese poem, written upward of 2,000 years ago, is said to prove that America was known to the Chinamen of that day.

A "lock-out" was began at London by the builders of the city. By this act 20,000 journeymen are thrown out of employment.

Acknowledging that we have been in the wrong is only showing to the world that we are wiser to-day than we were yesterday.

He-never-weeps, is the name of Red Cloud's only brother, and some of the papers disrespectfully speak of him as Old-Dry-Up.

The richest heiress of Milwaukee is soon to marry a widower with three children. The young fellows talk of getting out an injunction.

When a couple of young people, strongly attached to each other, commence to eat onions, it is safe to pronounce them engaged.

Milton says the hearts of men are their eloquence. The reason there is so little real eloquence is that there is so little depth and fervor of heart.

During the last week there were reported in New York City 632 deaths, being equivalent to an annual death rate of 35 per 1,000 of the population.

If Bazaine be found guilty of the charges brought against him, the martial law of France condemns him to death. There is no alternative punishment.

Probably the oldest city—or rather the city containing the most standing relics of the past in shape of houses, buildings, etc.—in Europe is Antwerp.

The deaths of British sailors from drowning at sea, by accidents other than wrecks, are shown to be 3 034 in the three years ending Dec. 31, 1871, an average of 1,011 per annum.

Among the most popular materials for summer dresses are the plain and figured foulards and crepe de chine. A new tint in these goods is called serpent blue.

A few weeks ago, during a storm, the current of the Illinois river was reversed and "ran up stream" for some distance. The inhabitants are still puzzled to account for it.

A patron of the press—that gentleman who paid five dollars for his ticket of admission to the Boston Coliseum and then read the newspapers during nearly the whole performance.

"Bulwer," a contemporary remarks, "says that poverty is only an idea." It's a very bad idea, and one we should not care to entertain. We prefer the real, especially in property.

It is worth in New York just $5,800 to break a lad's leg under a car wheel and $700 to kill him outright. Decisions recently rendered in the courts settle this proportion accurately.

A golden rule for a young lady is to converse always with her female friends as if a gentleman were of the party, and with young men as if her female companions were present.

The flights of birds have been compared. It is said that a vulture can fly 159 miles in an hour, wild geese 90 miles, and swallows 92 miles. Common crows make about 25 miles an hour.

Women always measure their strength in the beginning against men they are on the eve of loving. They make a brave display of battle at first. But when they once yield, they yield forever.

A bereaved widower "mourns his loss" in the following manner: "Just think. Only a few days ago I bought her a whole box of pills, and she hadn't time to eat half of them before she died."

Old Scotch lady—"Tak' a snuff, sir?" Gentleman (with large nasal promontory, indignantly—"Do I look like a snuffer?" Old lady—"Weel, I canna jist say you do, though I maun say ye hae grand accommodations."

The Racine (Wisconsin) *Advocate* says that if time is money, there are a great many in that town in very easy circumstances. They seem to have a great deal of time on their hands that they don't know what to do with.

A woman applied to a magistrate for a warrant against a neighbor, saying, "She called me a thief, your honor; can't I make her prove it?" "Perhaps you can," quietly replied the magistrate, "but if I were you I wouldn't."

A Chicago man dreamed that his child would be scalded to death. He took every precaution against such a catastrophe, but precisely five weeks and two days after the dream the little boy was run over by a dog-cart, and escaped uninjured.

Pure water will absorb many unpleasant odors. A pail full of clean, fresh water from a well or spring, placed in a room which has been newly painted, will absorb during the night so much of the smell of the paint as to be totally unfit to drink.

As four or five darkies were passing an agricultural implement store down South, one of them, pointing to a cultivator, said: "A man can jist sit on dat thing and ride while he is ploughing." "Golly," replied the other, "de rascals was too sharp to tink of dat 'fore de nigger was free."

An infant six months old, which was tied in a chair and then placed in another chair at a fourth-story window, in Hartford, Conn., reached too far forward and toppled headlong out. Happily, its chair struck a clothes-line forty feet below, and its life was saved, although it was badly hurt.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.
FRED. KURTZ........................Editor.
—0—
Centre Hall, Pa., July 12., '72

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The radical party in Virginia has split in one of its congressional districts. The bolt was made by the negroes, who accuse their white radical bretheren of having set up things. The blacks withdrew from the convention and nominated an independent ticket.

* * *

Gov. Parker, nominee of the labor reformers for Vice President, has resigned and says in his letter he will support the nominee of the Baltimore convention.

Judge Davis' nominee of the same party, for president, has also resigned and favors Greeley.

## The Baltimore Convention.

**The democratic national convention met at Baltimore, on Tuesday. It is composed of the very best men of the party, and as such, we have full confidence that its doings will be solely with a view to the welfare of the party and country, that it will be governed by purely patriotic motives, and as such, we are resolved, as every good democrat is in duty bound, to give its nominees an earnest support—surrendering our own opinions and preferences to the superior judgment of the constituted authorities of the party—any thing else would be disorgvnization and playing into the hands of the usurper Grant.**

**Greeley and Brown, as was evident beforehand, are the choice of the convention, as over two-thirds of the democratic delegates were thus instructed; Delaware, with six votes, being the only state which instructed for a straight nomination. All the great men of our party had pronounced in favor of the Cincinnati movement, believing that it would lead to the defeat of Grant and the corrupt horde who surround him. All the prominent republicans who are free from corrupt practices, have left the Grant party, and are willing to join hands with the democracy, upon the Cincinnati platform, which is thoroughly democratic, and with Greeley for president, bring about the greatly needed reform in our government. The liberal republicans are giving their support for the election of such noble democrats as Buckalew in our own state and Hendricks in Indiana, and lend all their aid for the election of democratic congressmen, while Greeley, if elected, gives democrats a due share of consideration in the formation of his cabinet and in the distribution of official patronage, and above all this, he has given his sacred pledge to administer the government upon the principles laid down in the Cincinnati platform, which is democratic enough for any one.**

There will be no other democratic ticket. Davis has declined in favor of Greeley, so has Grossbeck, and none of our great democratic statesmen will accept a nomination made by any corporals guard outside the democratic national convention, hence it is reduced down to choosing between Greeley and Grant, and looking at the situation, we trust no democrat will hesitate to come up fair and square to the support of what the Baltimore convention in its wisdom thinks is best for the party, and unhesitatingly give his support to Greeley as far preferable to Grant, and this done by the democratic masses, the defeat of radicalism in certain, and we gain a foothold to power.

* * *

**Hartranft and Allen, who head the radical ticket, must be bad eggs indeed,—one third of the radical organs will not swallow them. Forney's Press, each day comes down upon them heavily. The latest broadside is from the Lancaster Volksfreund, one of the oldest radical organs in the country. The Examiner says:**

**Notwithstanding the assertions of the ringmasters to the contrary, it is evident to any intelligent man who keeps his eyes and ears open, that the dissatisfaction with a portion of the republican state ticket, is steadily increasing. The Volksfreund, of this city, one of the oldest republican newspapers in the state, having the largest circulation of any paper in the county, and wielding a powerful influence among a large class of our most solid and influential citizens, comes out this morning with a strong protest against Hartranft and Allen, declaring that they "are politically dead, and the republican party must get rid of their carcasses," and that "the republicans of Lancaster county almost unanimously demand the withdrawl of these nominees." The following is the translation of the editorial referred to:**

**"There prevails here in Pennsylvania a growing dissatisfaction with the nominations of the republican state convention for governor and auditor General.**

**"The primary cause of this dissatisfaction is to be found in the cloud which both the nominees have brought upon themselves by errors in their public life. Hartranft especially, by his complication in the Evans fraud, and Allen by his vote in favor of the nine million steal.**

**"Viewed in the most favorable light these gentlemen are politically dead, and the republican party must get rid of their carcasses. The republicans of Lancaster county almost unanimously demand the withdrawl of these nominees, and the nomination of new candidates.**

**"With new and unblamable men for candidates the victory at the October election will certainly be ours—in the other case we must expect an irreconcilable internal strife and a certain defeat.**

**"We, as Grant republicans, call for newcand idates for governor and auditor general."**

## Gov. Seymour on the Situation.

Gov. Seymour was installed as a sachem at the meeting of the Tammany Society on Friday evening. He made an address, speaking in a pleasant and familiar manner of the best traits of the Indian character, the legend of St. Tammany, and the objects of the society which had adopted the name of the great Indian Sachem. He then spoke of the political situation, saying that the Democray, true to its traditions and instincts, always had adopted, and always should adopt such a course as would, taking all things into consideraton, best tend to promote the success of its cardinal principles.

These principles were substantially embodied in the Cincinnati platform, and the candidates of the Cincinnati Convention had unreservedly committed themselves to carry out to the best of their ability, the principles thus enunciated. If these candidates could thus embrace and pledge themselves to support Democratic principles it, perhaps, would be splitting hairs to cavil about their antecedents.

A political crisis had arrived, and when honest men met the Democracy more than half way, and extended their hands with the expressed purpose of endeavoring to cement anew the ties of true nationality, based upon the principles of brotherly love and justice, it appeared to him more than churlish to refuse the olive branch thus tendered. A large majority of the Democratic leaders, and of the papers professing to be exponents of a Democratic opinion, had, as had been aptly stated, accepted the situation, and it seemed to be a foregone conclusion that the work commenced at Cincinnati would be endorsed at Baltimore. If such should be the result he had no objections to make, but, on the other hand, would heartily co-operate to make a success what from present appearances seemed to be the spontaneous determination of the Democratic masses, the election of the Cincinnati nominees on the Cincinnati platform.

* * *

## The Campaign in Indiana.

We take pleasure in copying the following extract from the speech of Senator Hendricks, on the occasion of his accepting the nomination of the Democratic Conventien as its candidate for Governor of the State of Indiana. That he will be elected, no one can doubt.

Where such men as Buckalew and Hendricks are put forward as leaders, the people can follow not only with confidence but enthusiasm:

Always the position of Governor of the State is one of importance and responsibility, but in these times greater than ever. Now that the rights of States have been denied, that those rights are being infringed by a central power; now that they say the people shall have no longer their rights to a domestic State Government, these things make the Executive of the State of still greater importance. The State of Indiana, should I be elected, must maintain a friendly relation toward the Federal Government. But at the same time, all the rights and powers of government which are reserved to the State of Indiana, as well as those which are secured to the United States, must be respected everywhere. [Prolonged cheering.] Gentlemen, we have before us a sad spectacle, the result of the interference with the State Government. We have a set of States south of the Ohio River whose Governments have been given over to those who have sought to make speculations out of their affairs. The men of these States who have been placed in the condition of bankruptcy appeal to the State of Indiana. When we hear their cries shall we refuse to go to their support? [Cries of "No, no."] I do not propose, gentlemen, to address you long. I have only two subjects to which I will refer.

I will first refer to the subject of Civil Reform. I am earnestly in favor of Civil Service Keform. I am in favor of it in Indiana as well as in the general Government. I am curious to know whether the people of this country will be satisfied with pretenses in this direction any longer. They have been assured in a platform lately formed at Philadelphia that the party now in power is in favor of Civil Service Reform. That party has had an opportunity for twelve years and that reform has not been brought about. We have the spectacle of a President saying that he is in favor of Civil Service Reform, and the leaders in the House, confidential advisers to the President, denouncing Civil Service Reform as hostile to the Administration. The present session of Congress has closed without any effort at reform. Now if the men who have nominated me are sincere in their desire for reform, let them show it in November. Let every ballot be an assurance that offices are to be administered only for a government of the people. I believe that my judgment, in respect to the action of the Convention to meet at Baltimore, is in harmony with this Convention. [Cheers.] I desire to say, as the representative of this Convention, and of the Convention at Baltimore. [Applause.] I believe that this Convention will result in such action as will secure a Reform in the State of Indiana and in the government of the United States. [Loud cheers.] I believe, Sir, I say it here, I hear a rumbling that will be heard afar in different States of this country, which says that the Administration of Gen. Grant will close forever on the 4th of next March.

* * *

The following are short extracts from the old Know Nothing speeches of Henry Wilson, in Massachusetts, in 1854.

"The time has come when the uniform of the state militia should no longer be disgraced by being seen on the back of a Catholick Irishman or an Infidel Dutchman."

"By the light of these burning shanties the Touton and Celt may read the doom that will overtake them in the attempt to compete with the native born American for political supremacy on this continent.

* * *

There are now twenty-five republican papers in the state opposed to the election of Hartranft. That is rather severe on the Addition, Division and Silence candidate.

* * *

A trial is going on in Northumberland county, in which a director testified that he received twelve dollars from a candidate aspiring to be county superintendent of schools, to be divided among directors in payment for their votes. One hardly knows which to most admire, the rate at which these gentlemen hold themselves, or the eminent fitness they show for the duty of educating the youth of Northumberland county.

The school directors of White township, Greene county, have been fined fifty dollars for refusing to publish their annual statement, as directed by law.

On the 3rd there were forty deaths by sunstroke in New York.

## Long Branch.

### Arrival of the Gift Taker with his Troops of Horses and Dogs.

[Cor. of the World.]

LONG BRANCH, June 12.—The arrival of General Grant at his summer quarters was not celebrated this year by the slightest flourish. Ex-Collector Murphy, who was so constant in his attentions to the President last year, was here on Monday, but would not even afford the time to stay one day more for the sake of welcoming his old chief. The president, with quite a numerous escort, arrived by the last express train from Philadelphia on Tuesday afternoon. the only effect his advent produced was to excite the curiosity of the villagers while his horses and dogs were being removed from the depot to the cottage beyond the West End. This was rather an interesting scene. First, the President and family, accompanied by

THE DENTS AND PORTERS,

rode up Ocean avenue in carriages, and then followed a troop of horses, jackasses, dogs, and the wagon train carrying the servants and the luggage. The head steward of the White House had arrived the day before to put the cottage in order. Owing to Grant's re-nomination for the Presidency he is enabled to keep a larger stud than last year. Then he brought only six horses; now he has eleven, and a jackass besides,

THE PRESIDENTIAL JACKASS,

distinguished himself before he had been in the place an hour. The expressmen having charge of the Presidential effects were conveying all the animals up to the cottage, when the stubborn jackass, true to his nature, suddenly bolted and positively refused to go any further. The village boys were gathering round enjoying the sports, some of them doubling themselves with laughter and holding their bodies up by resting their hands on their knees, while they shouted: "Oh! what a jackass." At last, while half a dozen men were wrestling with the obstinate beast, one of the urchins more astute than the others made a great discovery, and announced it by exclaiming: "Oh, it ain't no jackass at all; it's a jenny." This produced such yells of laughter as should have made even a jackass or a jenny blush. Until then the men having the beast in charge had not taken her sex in consideration, and they now resolved to treat her with more gentleness. Accordingly a brawny Hibernian went up to her and said, "Well, if ye don't choose to walk ye can just as well ride," and suiting the action to the word he threw his arms around the "jenny" and lifted her bodily into the wagon, where she remained while the horses drew her up Ocean avenue, the people looking on admiringly as she passed.

The jackass was taken to General Porter's house and turned out to grass. As many of the horses as could be accommodated at the President's own stables were cared for there, the rest being conveyed to the stable attached to the President's new cottage on the opposite side of the avenue.

The dogs soon became accustomed to their new houses, but the big Newfoundland, when he goes up to the cliff just back of the President's house and looks out upon the ocean, with its curling waves rattling up the beach, takes his tail between his legs and runs for his kennel.

LONG BRANCH

is about the same thing it always has been since it was made a fashionable resort for the summer season. It only lives during two months of the year, and its torpor is so profound that it never awakes until after the middle of June. But during those two months it is without doubt one of the most favored spots in the United States. Bad air is unknown, and though the sun's rays may be never so hot it is only necessary to seek the shade in order to keep cool and fresh. If the wind blows from the east it brings the salt air of the sea, and if it blows from the opposite direction it comes loaded with all the fragrance of the New Jersey meadows. A person dropping out of the dusty streets of the city and landing on this noble beach feels as if he were transported to heaven, and will immediately take off his hat and, in defiance of all fashion, stand on the brink of the ocean abyss at all hours of the day, letting the breath of Neptune saturate his hair with brine. It is no wonder that a gentleman of means and plenty of leisure like General Grant, should spend as much time as possible at this place. He has adopted it as his regular summer residence, and unless his defeat in November should cut off his revenue of houses, horses, and dogs, he may be counted on as a regular citizen.

* * *

For the Reporter.

## Commencement at Gettysburg.

GETTYSBURG, JUNE 28th, 1872—Dear Editor.—Long ago I promised to write you occasionally, but, as you are aware, did not succeed. To-day we leave our Alma Mater, we sunder ties stronger, tenderer and dearer than any on earth, save those binding the members of the same household. To turn away from a 'fostering mother'—to remove beyond the bounds of her care, protection, and purifying influences, is a serious step in the life of a young man. Her moulding power, like that of a faithful mother, is felt even if absent from her. The old haunts to which our hearts shall ever turn with anxious longing—the scenes with which we have become so familiar. The halls in which we have so often met for prayer, social improvement, and intellectual culture must all be left behind. Our *College days* are over, *farewells* have been said, the spell is broken, the class is scattered. Sunday 23. The Baccalaurerate address was delivered by M. Valentine D. D. President of College.

The Dr. chose for his text the 18th verse of 4th Chap., II Cor. The theme of his discourse was the putrifying, elevating "power of the Unseen." This he considered in two grades or states, in the lower sphere of nature and the higher range of grace. We have neither space nor time to trace the line of argument, suffice it to say that the Dr. gave us one of his ablest and best sermons, any one of which would far eclipse those of a Beecher, or Talmadge. In the evening Rev. S. B. Barnitz, of Wheeling, Va., delivered the annual address before the T. M. C. A., of the college. His theme was: "The improvement of ones chances in life," a practical topic, and practically handled by this noble specimen, physical and mental, of the *genus homo*. On Monday evening, Dr. J. G. Morris, of Baltimore, delivered "The Holman Lecture" on the Augsburg Confession. The Dr. is never *dry*, always carries his audience right along with him, so they get through as soon as he does, which is not the case with not a few ministers. Tuesday evening Dr. Baum of York addressed the alumni of the Theo'l Seminary.

Diplomas were then conferred upon the graduating class by Dr. Brown, President of the Seminary. Capt. J. Harpster, your townsman, who is now in India, is one of the class.

Wednesday morning was the junior exhibition. An appreciative audience was present "bright and early." Exercises were interesting—speeches well written and perfectly committed. Every body seemed pleased. I have no room to give you the programme, but suffice it to say that the exhibition was creditable to the performers and the Institution. I was agreeably surprised, on looking over the audience, to see an old familiar face, that of your enterprising and upright merchant Mr. Wm. Wolf. I was soon near enough to give his hand a friendly shake and inquire of your welfare. In the afternoon Rev. McCrom D. D., of Baltimore, delivered the biennial address before the Philo. Society. His subject, Oratory, was ably handled, and well illustrated in his own style of delivery. In the evening a large and attentative audience was entertained by Christopher Fine, Esq., of New York, The address was before the Alumni of the College. This was an able review of the rise and fall of nations, and the progress of freedom, culuminating in the establishment of our own glerious institutions. It will appear in the next number of the Evangelical Quarterly.

Sunshine and freshness greeted us on Thursday morning, just the weather we were wishing for. Early the church was crowded with an eager audience. Commencements generally are a bore, on account of the number and length of the orations, but gleaning my information from persons present this was not. It is true there were more performances than ever before yet they were of such a different, and consequently more interesting character that the people remained throughout. About twenty-five received diplomas from the hands of Dr. Valentine, President of College. On retiring from the stage each student might be seen gathering up bouquets, trophies of the day, the gifts of fair hands.

I clip the following item from the "Star & Sentinel:"

"The following honors were awarded for excellence in scholarship:—1st Honor, John Brubaker, Berlin, Pa.; 2nd Honor, W. K. T. Sahm, of Aaronsburg, Pa.; 3rd John M. Friday, Jefferson, Md.; 4th G. W. Fortney, Pine Grove Mills, Pa.; Graff Prize, for best essay on the "Cotter's Saturday Night," John Brubaker, Berlin, Pa.; Hassler Gold Medal, (Junior Latin Prize,) Wm. S. Freas, Barren Hill, Pa. Freshman Prise, (for best general scholarship,) James McConaughy, Gettysburg."

In the afternoon of Thursday the Re-Union of the alumni and friends of the college took place at the Springs' Hotel. A good dinner was soon dispatched, after which a number of toasts were offered and responded to. At 7 o'clock in the evening one of the pleasantest exercises of the whole week took place in College chamber. It was an exercise of the Senior class consisting of four speeches, tree dedication and fire works. The finest and largest audience was here in attendance. Every body was charmed. The tree, thus consecrated, stands sacred in the memory of 1872. Around it we sang our last song—around it we stood an unbroken band, perhaps for the last time. Good-bye is said and we haste away.

G. W. F.

* * *

## Annual School Report of Centre County, for the School Year ending June 3, 1872.

In submitting this report, I desire to thank the directors, and friends of public school education, of Centre county, for the kind consideration with which the suggestions made in my former reports have been received, and for the earnest effort made to carry out the measures from time to time recommended.

For a full exhibit of the work of the year the reader is referred to the accompanying tabular statement,—a brief summary of which only can be given here.

*Houses and furniture.*—Eleven new school houses have been built during the year:—Benner 2, Bogs 1, Haines 1, Harris 1, Patton 1, Potter 1, Snow Shoe 1, Spring 1, Rush 1, all of which are commodious and substantial. All the new houses have been supplied with good, comfortable desks, and nine old ones have been suitably re-furnished. The new house at Lemont, in Harris district, deserves especial mention. For ornament and beauty it is unsurpassed in the county, and is a fit model for imitation by other districts.

The number of houses reported unfit for use has been reduced to seventeen (17) and are situated as follows:—Boggs 1, Ferguson 3, Harris 1, Huston 1, Marrion 1, Miles 2, Patton 1, Potter 2, Spring 2, Union 2, Worth 1. It is earnestly hoped that these condemned structures may be replaced by edifices in keeping with the spirit of the times.

Fourteen schools are seated with improved patent furniture.

EDUCATIONAL PROGRESS DURING THE LAST SIX YEARS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Number of houses built in the last six years | 70 |
| Number of houses supplied with suitable outbuildings in last 6 years | 100 |
| Number of houses supplied with suitable furniture in last 6 years | 127 |
| Number of houses arranged with means for ventilation in last 6 yr's. | 130 |
| Number of houses having outline maps in 1866 | 150 |
| Number of houses having outline maps in 1872 | 150 |
| Number of houses having Artificial Globes in 1866 | 6 |
| Number of houses having Artificial Globes in 1872 | 115 |
| Number of schools in the county in 1866 | 184 |
| Number of schools in the county in 1872 | 207 |
| Number of graded schools in the county in 1866 | 37 |
| Number of graded schoolsin the county in 1872 | 60 |
| Number of schools well classified in in 1867 | 120 |
| Number of school-rooms decorated with mottoes, pictures, &c., in 1867 | 12 |
| Number of school-rooms decorated with mottoes, picture, &c., in 1872 | 180 |
| Number of schools in which class-records were kept in 1867 | 20 |
| Number of schools in which class-records were kept in 1872 | 180 |
| Number of teachers who had attended Normal School in 1866 | 7 |
| Number of teachers who attended the County Institute at Penn Hall, in 1867 | 70 |
| Number of teachers who attended the County Institute at Bellefonte in 1872 | 210 |
| Number of Educational Meetings held in county during last six years | 169 |
| Number of visits to school by County Superitendent during last six years | 1575 |
| Number of visits to schools by county Superintendent with directors, during last six years | 968 |
| Number of patrons met with me in the schools during last six years | 1200 |
| Number of public examinations held during last six years | 164 |
| Number of applicants examined during last six years | 1363 |
| Number of miles traveled in discharge of official duties during last six years | 18 882 |
| Number of pupils who studied English Grammer, in 1867 | 1000 |
| Number of pupils who studied English Grammer, in 1872 | 2450 |
| Number of pupils who studied Geography in 1867 | 1600 |
| Numper of pupils who studied Geography in 1872 | 3200 |
| Number of pupils who studied Mental Arithmetic, in 1867 | 3000 |
| Number of pupils who studied Mental Arithmetic in 1872 | 6375 |
| Number of pupils who studied History U. S.—Map drawing, the rudiments of Music, Drawing, and Physiology, in 1867—Comparatively none. | |
| Number of pupils who were taught History of the U. S. in 1872 | 2400 |
| Number of pupils who were taught Map Drawing in 1872 | 2062 |
| Number of pupils who were taught Physiology in 1872 | 2375 |
| Number of pupils who were taught the elements of music in 1872 | 1600 |
| Number of pupils who were taught Phonetic Spelling in 1872 | 4000 |

*Schools.*—The number of schools in the county is 207, an increase of three since last report; of these, sixty are graded, and all, except two or there, as well classified as circumstances permit, for until we have a thorough system of graded schools, the classification must remain somewhat defective.

The attention of directors is again earnestly invited to the subject of graded schools, as suggested in last year's report. Such schools are needed particularly at Julian Furnace, in Huston; Penn Hall or Spring Mills, in Gregg; Marsh Creek, in Curtin; Farmers' Mills, and Snow Shoe. Additional grades are needed at Philipsburg and Milesburg.

*Examinations.*—Thirty public examinations were held, continuing from the close of the County Normal School, September 21st, until the opening of the public schools in November. For want of a sufficient number of teachers eight private examinations were reluctantly granted, and certificates afterwards given to three applicants who had partially failed at the regular examinations.

The public examinations were attended by one hundred and fifteen directors, and one thousand and sixty-four citizens.

*The qualifications of teachers* were generally higher than the year previous, though the average grade of certificate remained about the same. This is accounted for by the fact that Physiology was introduced into the examination—a branch with which many of the teachers were comparatively unacquainted. To the best of my knowledge there are not half a dozen teachers in the County who are not regular readers of the "Pennsylvania School Journal," and "Educator."

*Visitations.*—All the schools were visited once, except two not in session at the time; some received a second, and a few a third visit. Number of visits 272, of which 161 were made with directors, to whom with proper directions I committed the further supervision of the schools 110 directors, and 248 patrons thus accompanyed me. These visitations were continued uninterruptedly from the beginning to the end of our short term, and then it was barely possible to reach all the schools ere they closed, in connection with the extra attention required in some localities, the office work, the County Institute, ect. More thorough supervision is needed—such supervision as will not only *reach*, but *watch closely* every part of the work of every school. It is just as necessary for the school as for the farm, the workshop, the railroad, or the manufactory. The Superintendent cannot do this, for the utmost he can do is to visit the schools once or twice; visits from directors, though of much practical benefit, will not answer the purpose, for to inspect well the work of others, such person must himself be a first class teacher—a professional expert. Herein is where the district superintendency, with us, has failed to accomplish that amount of good which it otherwise would have done. Such superintendent could exercise supervision over forty or fifty schools, neighboring districts jointly employing one extra teacher for the purpose. Supervision of this kind is not an experiment; recommended for years by the State Superintendent, it has been fairly tested, and is now in operation in many counties of the State, with the best results. The subject is certainly worthy of careful consideration by directors.

*County Institute.*—Our twenty-fifth annual Institute was held at Bellefonte, during holiday week. Two hunrded and ten teachers were present—a decrease of twenty since last year. This was owing to reports of small-pox prevailing in Bellefonte. Average attendance of teachers two hundred, and spectators, five hundred, at every session. The exercises were of a purely practical and professional character. Prominent among the instructors were Prof. J. W. Shoemaker, Mrs. R. H. Shoemaker, and Prof J. S. Roberts. Evening lectures were delivered by James Calder, D. D., president of "Pennsylvania Agricultural College," Rev. James Mullen, and Prof. Shoemaker.

*Normal Institute.*—The sixth annual session, under the supervision, and partial instruction of the superintendent, was held at Rebersburg, prior to the fall examinations. Eighty teachers were in attendance.

*The Scriptures* were read daily in every school, and the Lords' Prayer repeated every morning in many.

*Text-Books.*—We have district uniformity, and have had no change of books for six years.

*Vocal Music.*—Considerable advancement has been made. In addition to daily exercises in singing, one or two lessons a week in the elements and science of music were given in many schools. The difficulty in the way of its general introduction was, that many of our teachers were entirely unacquainted with even the most rudimentary principles. It is hoped that such teachers will properly qualify themselves, by another year, to teach all that may be required of them.

*Drawing.*—An effort has been made to introduce this branch into the schools, within the last year. Bartholomew's drawing cards were used in about 150 schools. This branch should be taught as universally and thoroughly as penmanship.

*Decoration.*—Many of the school-rooms are very tastefully decorated with mottoes, pictures, flowers, etc., supplied with window papers or curtains, and are kept scrupulously clean. I am sorry I cannot say this of all.

*Morals and Manners.*—In this I think I am safe in saying considerable improvement has been made. More attention has been given to the general out-door conduct and habits of pupils than formerly, and with the most desirable results. There is no time when the watchful care of the teacher is more necessary than at recess, and before and after school.

*The Educational agencies outside ob the public school work* are the same as contained in former reports, and need not be repeated here.

Before closing I would call the attention of directors to the seeming want of the establishment of several new schools, one in Benner, one in the lower part of Burnside, and one on the mountain above Pleasant Gap, (the latter perhaps jointly between Benner, Spring, and Potter.) Let no spot in Centre county, however isolated, remain destitute of proper facilities for the education of the young.

R. M. MAGEE, Co. Supt.

* * *

From an official statement of the business of the Lycoming Fire Insurance company, says the Muncy Luminary, their losses we learn, for the year ending on the 10th of June, were $1,037,666.56. Amount previous to this date, $3,157,274.97, making a total of $4,194,941.53, which embraces 5,627 claims. They state their accumulated capital at $5,635,819,49, and cash assets over liabilities June 10th, $430,460.56.

Valuable Farm
at Private Sale

The undersigned offers at private sale, a valuable Farm, situated in Gregg township, Centre county, near the railroad depot at Spring Mills, and belonging to the estate of Elisabeth Neese, dec'd.

This farm contains
223 ACRES FARMLAND
of which 50 acres are well timbered.

Thereon are erected two dwelling houses, with Barns and all necessary outbuildings. Fruit of all kinds and an abundance of water on the premises. The land is under a high state of cultivation, and among the best in the valley.

For further information apply to
JAS. D. GENTZELL
one of the Administrators, near Spring Mills. June 14. tf.

NAPOLEON III
EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE DE MDCCCLXVII A PARIS
COMPAGNIE AMÉRICAINE DES MACHINES A FAIRE LES BOUTONNIERES PHILADELPHIE
RECOMPENSES

The Champion of the World.

The new Improved American Button-Hole Overseaming and Complete Sewing Machine—The greatest machine of the Age!

Simplicity, Durability & Cheapness Combined.

This machine being the litest, has many improvements over all other, in a word, it is a perfect machine which is acknowledged by the best judges and agents of all other machines.

Call on A. L. Bartges, Madisonburg, who is the authorized agent for Centre county. Also keeps the best Sewing Machine thread, needles, and repairs all kinds of sewing machines, clocks, watches, musick boxes &c. I will thoroughly canvass the section belonging to me, and I shall be very much pleased to sell every person a machine, on easy terms; give it a trial before purchasing any other—it has no equal. Parties wishing the machine, will please address the undersigned. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to.
A. L. BARTGES,
Agent for Centre County.
MADISONBURG, PA.

CENTRAL HOTEL. Corner of Third and Chestnut Street, Mifflinburg, Pa.
John Showers, Proprietor.
Its Central Location makes it particularly desirable to persons visiting Town on business or pleasure.
H. A. Taylor's Livery Attached.
un[21. 1y.

New Clothing Store
A. STERNBERG,
engaged to manage for I. L. Reizenstein, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.
HATS, CAPS

and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods

all directly from their own manufactory. Also.

Jewelry, Watches, &c.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.

Piece goods of every discription, sold low to enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

PUMPS!
Wooden Pumps,
AND
PIPING.

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Centre county, and Pennsvalley in particular, to the fact that he is manufacturing

THE BEST PUMP,

made at home or elsewhere. He uses none but the best material, HE WARRENTS THEM to give satisfaction, as being the most lasting and durable, SUPERIOR TO THE OLD wooden pump, being arranged to let the water off and prevent freezing in winter.

Pine, poplar or cucumber pumps always on hand. His matirial for pumps is all sawed from large timber, and are thus Secured against Checking or Cracking. All orders by mail promptly filled.

PIPING, made of the best material, of five inch scantling, joined together with coupling blocks, thoroughly banded, and warranted to stand any pressure required for ordinary use. Prices of piping range from 12 to 18 cents per foot. Send orders to
sept.30.1y J. TELLER,
Milesburg, Pa

WARREN'S PATENT COOKER
For sale by
apr.29t. WM. J. M'MANIGAL.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
Alleghency Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.
A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS
PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefoete on business or pleasure.

An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

CENTRE HALL
FOUNDRY
and
Machine Shops.
Van Pelt & Co.

The undersigned, having leased the above establishment, announce to the public that the same will be carried on in all its various branches, as a
FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP,
and Manufactory of Agricultural Implements,
They are prepared to fill, upon shortest notice, all orders for

Horse Powers
Threshing Machines
Hay Rakes,

PLOWS and Plow Castings
of every description, all kinds of Castings made and fitted up for
Mills, Forges, Furnaces,
Factories, &c.
Also, everything in the line of
SHAFTINGS,
PULLIES
HANGERS,
in Iron or Brass.
We employ the best Patternmakers.
Our Patterns are new and of the latest improved plans.
Also manufacture the unrivalled

ROUGH & READY
Corn Planter,

which is the best now made.
All orders by mail promptly attended to 1dec71tf

FURNITURE!
Grand Opening
FOR 1872.
AT
JOHN CAMP'S
MILROY,

where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common

Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.

CHAIRS,
of all kinds.

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common.

Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.
JOHN CAMP.
jan12.tf.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!
J. & J. HARRIS.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at
june5'68, 1y. J. & J. HARRIS.

Carriage
MANUFACTORY
Centre Hall, Pa.
GEO. B. HARPSTER

Has on had and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
and every description of Wagons both
PLAIN AND FANCY

warranted to be made of the best and most durable materials, and by the most experienced workmen. All work sent out from the establishment will be found to be of the highest class and sure to gine perfect satisfaction. He will also have a five assortment of
SLEIGHS
of all the newest and most fashionable styles well and carefully made and of the best materials.

An inspection of his work is asked as it is believed that none superior can be found in the country. aug25.tf.

JOHN C. MOTZ & CO.
BANKERS.
MILLHEIM, CENTRE CO., PA.
Receive Deposits and allow interest.
Discount Notes.
Make Collections.
Issue Eastern Exchange.
And a general Banking Business done.
JOHN C. MOTZ,
A WALTER, PRESIDENT,
Cashier. mar22tf.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.
MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.
New Firm—New Enterprse.
DEININGER & MUSSER,
(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)

We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

They have on hand, and will make to order,
MONUMENTS,
COUCHES,
TOMBS &
HEADSTONES,
of any possible design, and price.
We use the best grades of marble—
ITALIAN,
CARARA,
AMERICAN STATUARY,
RUTLAND &c.,
and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference."
Shop, east of Bridge, Millheim.
apr26.1y.

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS
No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

P. B. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.
HARDWARE STORE!!
WILSON & HICKS,
Bellefonte, Pa.,
(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps af all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.
mar15tf. WILSON & HICKS,
Bellefonte, Pa.

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C.
HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C!
THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST
THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST

Gift & Flory's
New Shoe Store!
AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the
Lowest Prices.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

NEW FURNITURE STORE.
1 DOOR BELOW HOFFER'S
BELLEFONTE, PA.
GEORGE O'BRYAN,
Dealer in
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS,
BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS,
Parlor and Chamber Sets,
SOFAS, LOUNGES,
BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS,
WARDROBES, MATTRESSES, &c.
Particular Attention to Ordered Work.
REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.
UNDERTAKING,
In All Its Branches,
METALIC, WALNUT, ROSEWOOD, AND
COMMON CASKETS,
Always on Hand, and Funerals Attended With an Elegant Hearse. ap5tf.

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of
Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook,
the Eclipse Cook,
the Reliance Cook.
PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.
He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. Mf'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand
Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.
All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

Railroad O. K.
NEW GOODS.
Herlacher & Cronmiller.
CENTRE HALL, PA
Have just received,
Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and willow ware Iron, Salt, Fish and in fact, a magnificent assortment of everything
and now offered at prices lower than the lowest.
Dress Goods
A most beautiful variety, consisting of all the novelttes of the season,
white goods, embroideries, hoop skirts,
BALMORAL SKIRTS,
All we ask that you will
CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK
ALL KINDS OF HARNESS,
silver plated and Yankee Harness double and single, bridles and halters. apr 1

THE KEYSTONE
LIGHTNING ROD CO.
Are the Sole Proprietors of the
Celebrated T. T. Kinsey Patent
Copper Lightning Rod.
Also manufacturers of
COPPER CABLE, RODS AND
WEATHER VANES
Of every Decription and of the most approved Style.
All orders for putting up Rods and Vanes will receive prompt attention if given to
GEISS & COMPANY,
Agents for Centre County
CENTRE HALL, PA. apr12tf

Furniture Rooms!
J. O. DEININGER,
respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has constantly on hand and makes to order, all kinds of
BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c
HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND

His stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under his own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates as cheap as else where. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same.

Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. ap24'68'1y.

WM. H. BLAIR, H Y STITZER
BLAIR & STITZER,
Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Office, on the Diamond, next door to Garman's hotel. Consultations in German or English. feb19'69tf

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22'69tf

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, J D SHGERT.
President, Cashier.
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
ap10'68tf

JAS. M'MANUS Attorney at Law Bellefonte, promptly attends to all business entrusted to him. jul5,68tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynold's bank. may14'69tf

H. N. M'ALLISTER, JAMES A. BEAVER
M'ALLISTER & BEAVER
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penn'a. ap68tf

IRA C. MITCHELL, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's new building opposite the Court House, may5,

Science on the Advance.
C. H. Gutelius,
Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist
who is permanently located in Aaronsburg in the office formerly occupied by Dr. Neff, and who has been practicing with entire success—having the experience of a number of years in the profession, he would cordially invite all who have as yet not given him a call, to do so, and test the truthfulness of this assertion. Teeth extracted without pain. 22'68tf

JNO. H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER
ORVIS & ALEXANDER,
Attorneys-at-law. Office in Conrad House Bellefonte, Pa.
J. P. GEPHART,
with Orvis & Alexander, attends to collections and practice in the Orphan's Court.
7jan'70tf

BOOTS, large stock, all styles, sizes and prices, for men and boys, just arrived at Wolf well known old Stand.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre co., Penna.
Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has just opened at his new establishment, above Alexander's Store, and keeps constantly on hand all kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month, and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted. sep11'68;1y

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward, Pa Stages arrive and depart daily. This favorite hotel is now in every respect one of the most pleasant country hotels in central Pennsylvania. The traveling community will always find the best accommodation. Drovers can at all times be accommodated with stables and pasture for any number of cattle or horses.
july3'68tf GEO. MILLER.

A. BAUM, REYNOLD'S NEW MARBLE FRONT, BISHOP st., Bellefonte,
WINES AND LIQUORS
The subscriber respectfully calls the attention of the public to his establishment, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of Foreign and Domestic Liquors' wholesale at the lowest cash prices, which are warranted to be the best qualities according to their respective prices. His stock consists of Rye, Monongahela, Irish and other Whiskies, all kinds of Brandies, Holland Gin, Port, Maderia, Cherry, Blackberry and other Wines—the best articles—at as reasonable rates as can be had in the city, Champagne, Cherry, Blackberry, Ginger and Carraway Brandies, Pure Jamaica and New England Rum, Cordial of all kinds. He would particularly invite Farmers, Hotel keepers and others to call and examine his large supply, to judge for themselves and be certain of procuring what they buy, which can seldom be done when purchasing in the city.
Physicians are respectfully requested to give his liquors a trial. ap10

On Marriage.
Essays for Young Men, on GREAT SOCIAL EVILS and ABUSES which interfere with Marriage, and ruin the happiness of thousands,—with sure means of relief for the Erring and Unfortunate, diseased and debilitated. Sent in sealed letter envelopes free of charge.
Address, HOWARD ASSOCIATION No. 2 South Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa oct13.1y.

GROCERIES!
The Chepast,
purest, best.
OPPOSITE THE IRON FRONT,
On Allegheny Street.
RUHL & GAULT.
Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Syrup, Dried Fruit, Canned Fruit, Hams, Dried Beef, Salt, Pickles, Butter, Flour, Corn Meal, Buckweat Flour,
and everything usualy kept in a well regulated first class Grocery Store
mar8.6m RUHL & GAULT.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
JOHN SPANGLER, Proprietor.
Stages arrive and depart daily, for all points, north, south, east and west.

J. B. ETTELE'S
WHOLESALE WINE & LIQUOR STORE
Bishop street, Bellefonte, in the Stone building formerly occupied by the Keystone Bakery
Takes pleasure in informing the public that he keeps constantly on hand a supply of choice Foreign and Domestic Liquors.
All Barrels, Kegs and Casks warranted to contain the quantity represented.
The attention of practicing physicians is called to his stock of
PURE LIQUORS,
suitable for medical purposes. Bottles, jugs, and demijohns constantly on hand. He has the ONLY PURE NECTAR WHISKY in town.
All liquors are warranted to give satisfaction. Liquors will be sold by the quart, barrel, or tierce. He has a large lot of
BOTTLED LIQUORS.
Of the finest grades on hand.
Confident that he can please customer he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage my14t;

THE undersigned determined to meet the popular demand for Lower Prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of
SADDLERY,
now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of
Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles,
of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything complete to a first-class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.
JACOB DINGES, Centre Hall

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a choice property for sale, consisting of a new two story frame house, new stable, and other outbuildings. The lot is a fine one, lying on Main street, Centre Hall, and has a variety of choice fruit trees upon it. For further information apply to
19ap3m M. RICHARD, Ag't.

Beautiful Toilet Setts,
Chamber Pails, &c.,
For sale by
apr26.tf. WM. J. M'MANIGAL.

Hail, all Hail the Coming.
ALL HAIL THE EXCELSIOR!
KLECKNER & CO'S
Monster Circus, Museum & Menagerie.

FIRST VISIT TO THE KEYSTONE STATE
OF THE
Largest Consolidated Circus,
MUSEUM AND MENAGERIE,
Ever organized,
WILL EXHIBIT AT CENTRE HALL,
ON FRIDAY, JULY 19th, 1872,
FOR ONE DAY ONLY.
Afternoon entertainment at 2 o'clock.
Evening performances at 8 o'clock.
Doors to open one hour previous.
Admission 50 cents; Children 10 years of age, or younger, 25 cents.
A FREE OUTSIDE EXHIBITION

Will be given at the ground, at 1 o'clock, P. M., before the opening of the doors for the afternoon performance. Miss H. CODONA will make a grand ascension upon a single wire, 330 feet long, from the ground to the top of the centre pole of the pavilion, wind and weather permitting.

First four of these Exhibitions on the American continent, are given under FOUR MONSTER TENTS; Mammoth water-proof Pavilions, capable of seating 5,000 spectators, with seats so arranged as to give all an opportunity of witnessing the exhibition. Presenting all for one price of admission. The most complete traveling exhibition in America. This gigantic establishment, organized in 1872, will require 120 men 162 horses for its transportation.

A Magnificent Street Procession,

Of Oriental Splendor, will be given on the morning of the exhibition, at 10 o'clock precisely, led by the Egyptian Car of Alexandria, containing Prof. THOMAS SWAN'S Silver Cornet Band.

The Equestrian and Gymnastic Departments are under the direction of Mr. HARRY KING.

The great and only M'lle ADALINE FONTAINBLEAU, Lady Gymnast and Ceiling Walker, Trapeze Performer and Antipodest, besides her incomparable Comic Hat Spinning.

M'lle CODONA, the world renowned Premiere Equestrienne, whose bold and graceful feats of equitation are impossible to rival.

M'lle GABRIELLE MACARTE, the charming Lion Enchantress and Queen of the Menagerie.

M'lle CARRIE CODONA, the Female Blondin, and most Brilliant Tight Rope Dancer or Ascensionist before the public.

Mr. HARRY CODONA, the reckless unequalled Sommersault Rider, and unquestionably the best general performer in this country.

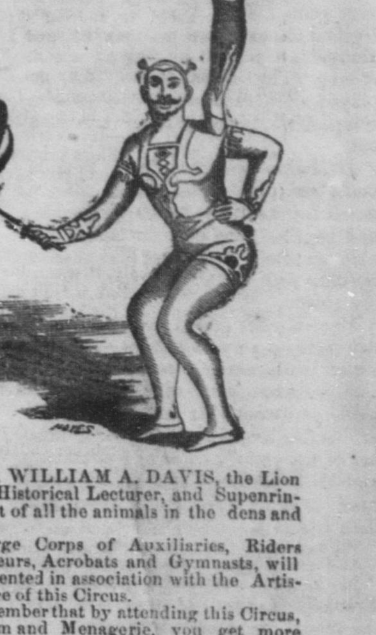
The WALHALLA BROTHERS, Max, John and Edward, the Emperers of the Gymnaseum.

The names of the remainder of the artists are omitted for want of space.

JOHN DAVENPORT, Sen'r, Clown and Comic Vocalist—the modern touchstone—an easy conversationalist, and the most interesting and pleasing humorist of the day.

Mons. D'ATALIE the Man of Steel, with the Iron Jaw, lifts a 40 gallon cask, filled with liquid, besides a man holding two 50 pound weights with his teeth alone.

M'lle ANGELA, the Female Samson and the wonderful Artilerist, who will hold a cannon, a Six pounder, upon her shoulders, and discharge it before the audience.



Prof. WILLIAM A. DAVIS, the Lion King, Historical Lecturer, and Superintendent of all the animals in the dens and cages.

A large Corps of Auxiliaries, Riders Voltigeurs, Acrobats and Gymnasts, will be presented in association with the Artistic force of this Circus.

Remember that by attending this Circus, Museum and Menagerie, you get more amusement, behold greater wonders, and for the same amount it costs to attend a circus only. You here see the finest Menagerie and the Best and Greatest Circus in America.

This Monarch of Exhibitions will exhibit at the following places:
MIFFLINBURG, Wednesday, July 17.
MILLHEIM, Thursday, July 18th.
CENTRE HALL, Friday, July 19th.
BELLEFONTE, Saturday, July 20th.
PHILIPSBURG, Monday, July 22nd.
Remember the Day and Date.
FRANK RIVERS, Gener'l Director.

## THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY July 12., 1872.

### LOCAL ITEMS.

**LOCAL NEWS.**—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

**CIRCULATION.**—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

**REMITTANCES.**—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

Mr. P. Kerlin, is still prosecuting the search for coal, upon his farm, in the Loop, and a few days ago sent us further specimens of stone which bear a close resemblance to coal. May he soon find the genuine article.

Mr. Leuffer is of the opinion that the railroad will be in running order from Mifflinburg to Laurelton by the coming fall.

The work on the Tyrone end of our road commenced this week. Mr. Miller, of Tyrone has the contract for 4 miles

* * *

—Mr. Kurtz—Dear Sir.—J. B. Heckman, near Penn Hall, has corn stocks, that on the 22d of June measured 4 feet and 7½ inches; also, potatoe tops that measured 4 feet 3½ inches and still growing—He says they are Democratic and indicate Buckalew's triumphant election in October next. He says that neither corn or potatoes will grow for Hartranft on his or any of his neighbor's farms.

A SUBSCRIBER.

* * *

—On Saturday afternoon, 29th ult.' during a violent thunder storm that passed over this section, the roof was carried off of the barn, on the Wm. Keller farm, near this place, and lodged a short distance in the adjoining orchard. One of the sheds near the barn was also blown down by the storm.

Hon. Wm. Parsons died at his residence in Lock Haven at an early hour last Sunday morning, and was buried in Highland cemetery on Tuesday afternoon.

—Bellefonte is an enterprising town—at least its editors try to make it so—it now has one illustrated paper, the *Republican*, and two religious journals, the *Christain Union Work* and the *Watchman*.

—Burnside & Thomas' cash store has proven a grand success. People found that by paying cash and getting goods at almost cost, they could save from 25 to 40 per cent, hence the rush is constantly to Burnsides & Thomas', the only store in the county which is carried on upon this system. They keep many articles too, heretofore not found in any other store in the county. Those who buy of them once, always go back again so liberal are the inducements.

* * *

*The First Show of the Season—Kleckner & Co's Monster Circus, Museum, and Menagerie.*—The first show to visit here this season, luckily happens to be one of the best ones now traveling. Kleckner & Co's great mastadon menagerie, gigantic circus and colossal caravan and museum, together with the wonderful M'lle. Fontainebleau, will exhibit here on Friday July the 19th, for one day only, afternoon and evening, with an ascension outside at one o'clock on a single wire 360 feet long, by the great M'lle. Carrie Cordona.—Speaking of this great company, an exchange says:

"We are free to say that we were more than pleased with the entertainment throughout, and we have yet to meet the person who attended either the afternoon or evening exhibition who did not express themselves in the highest degree gratified with the performance. There was nothing attempted to be done that was not done in the most artistic and perfect manner, and many of the feats were not only entirely new, but they were of the most startling and wonderful character. The performance of M'lle. Fontaine bleau was excellent beyond description, while the trapeze acts, the jugglery trick, equestrain exercises, cannon ball feats and other performances of the several other members of the troupe cannot be excelled, if approached, by any arenic artists in the country. The hat tricks of the clown, something entirely new, are the most amusing and ridiculous "tom fooleries" we have ever witnessed, and they cannot fail to produce the greatest merriment, But we cannot speak of the performances in full detail, but solicit for the grand combination a liberal patronage wherever it may exhibit, for it is not only first-class but entirely unobjectionable in all its features."

* * *

For the Reporter.

The closing exercises of the Aaronsburg High School conducted by Prof. W. T. Linn Kieffer, Friday afternoon June 21st, were a perfect success. The worthy Prof. did not allow the students to spend a week or two of the school time for preparation, but instead, had only regular Friday afternoon exercises, with the exception of the music of the day. The essays were well arranged, the subject and words well chosen. Every Lady had an essay well worthy of considerable commendation. The declamations delivered by the gentlemen were a good selection and remarkably well delivered. Select reading by Prof. Kieffer was very good. Prof. Wm. T Meyer enlivened the exercises with music, and amused all present by singing a comic song "The dutch barber," he also played a few instrumental pieces of his composition, pleasing every one present.

Dr. Sahm and Mr. Thos. Yearick, made short addresses, giving cheerful words for the future wellfare of teacher and pupils. The students most agreeably surprised their Prof. by presenting him with a very beautiful studying gown.

Prof. Kieffer closed the exercises by delivering a very able farewell address which made every one sad to think that we must part with one who so abley performed his duties as a teacher. After the exercises quite a number of the young people of Aaronsburg and Millheim went to a spring above town, to enjoy a few more hours with their friend K.

We had lots of cakes and things to eat
And lots of ladies to make them sweet.

Mr Z. A. Yearick, a graduate of Franklin Marshall College, will open the school at Aaronsburg about the first of Aug. W.

—The Centre County Normal will be held at Centre Hall, commencing July 24th. Board can be had at from $2,75 to $3 per week. Tuition will range from $5,00 to $10,00. All the books used can be had at Centre Hall. A course of lectures by competent lecturers will be delivered during the session. For further particulars apply to superintendent Magee.

—On Friday, 28th ult., a young man by name of Cox, from Spring township, was taken to the insane asylum, by Sheriff Woodring and commissioner Sankey His insanity was of such a type as to render him dangerous, and we are told, was brought on by disappointment in love.

—A quarry of cement rock, of extra quality, has been found upon the land of Henry Meyer, near the forks of Elk and Pine, in Penn twp., and a kiln for the manufacture of cement will soon be erected there.

—Mr. Geo. Livingston, an old and respected citizen of Bellefonte, died on Saturday evening, 29th ult. Mr. Livingston had been unwell, and confined to his room, and on the morning of that day a note written by him, was found upon the bed, saying that he feared he had taken the wrong medicine. The effect of the medicine he had taken. rendered him speechless and he was very low when found in the morning.

—Buy your goods at Hoffer Bro's, the farmers best stand. They sell at a little above cost, and give you wares in which there is no deception. Remember, Hoffer Bro's cheap stand.

—Maj. S. Frank, of Rabersburg, informs us that he has a timothy stock measuring 5 feet in length. *He* pronounces it a Buckalew stock, and is a bad indication for Hartranft.

President Miller was in town on Wednesday, going over the line of the road. He speaks of having the cars running through here in a year.

LEG BROKEN.—Mr. John D. Decker, while engaged in rolling saw-logs, at his mill, near Potter's Bank, on the 4th, met with an unfortunate accident. Missing his hold upon a log which he was about to turn over, it began to roll and striking his canthook hurled that implement with such violence against his left leg, as to cause a dangerous fracture below the knee, and partially doubling it around. Two of his boys were the only ones present with him, and he lay in a painful condition for some time before medical aid arrived. The broken leg has been set, and it is feared amputation may become necessary.

—Albert J. Wilcox, an employee of the Pennsylvania lightning rod company, was killed by lightning in an open field, near Milroy, Mifflin county, on Monday last. He had been gathering cherries, and was killed while passing from the tree to the road. He was a citizen of Messapotamia, Ohio, unmarried, and about 24 years of age.

* * *

SHOT.—Wm. Wingate, of Tyrone, and who has frequently been serving Mr. Swab, of Harris twp., as a hirling, was shot at Tyrone, on the Fourth, by John Seillinger, during a row, which occurred at Troutwine's hotel. Seillinger fired two shots, the first taking effect in Wingate's hand, and the second shot hitting him in the abdomen, from the effects of which he died a day or so thereafter. Seillinger has been lodged in jail at Hollidaysburg.

Mr Pierce, of Lauretlon, while seated on the porch of his home, in Laurelton, on Sabbath, 16th inst., fell from the steps and broke his neck by the fall. The deceased resided in Lewisburg for a few months, to which place he came from Wilkesbarre. He was at one time a Minister, subsequently practiced Law, but became the slave of intamperance, which proved his ruin. His remains were sent to Wilkesbarre for interment.

* * *

Our town and neighborhood were somewhat alarmed by a case of small-pox which made its appearance here, a week ago. Our worthy townsman, Mr. John Shannon, was the victim. The physician has informed us that the case was a very mild one and that Mr. S. at no time was seriously ill and, we are pleased to be informed, is on a speedy way to recovery. A consultation of physicians was had, and they give it as their opinion, that from the precautions taken by the family of Mr. Shannon, it is not likely any of them will take the disease, and that it will end with this case of varioloid. Mr. S. was at Baltimore a short time ago, where the small-pox are raging to some exteut and may have taken the infection in that city.

* * *

—Nothing adds more to the pleasure of home, than music, and Rynder's organs being sold so cheap now, they are within the reach of all.

—Go to Hiram Hoffer, in the Conrad House, for your tobaco and segars, he always keeps a first class article; also keeps pipes, pouches, &c,, and sells cheap.

FOR SALE.—I have three late improved Ball Reapers, with self-rake attachments, which are offered for $160.

R. T. M'MANIGAL
Milroy, Pa.

ESTRAY.—One peacock and three peahens came to the premises of the undersigned, 1 mile south of Aaronsburg, about two weeks ago. The owner is requested to pay expenses of advertisement and remove his property. WM. H. HARTER.

## Stone Ware

a large assortment of every size and description now on hand, cheap, at the old stand of Wm. Wolt.

### Aaronsburg High School.

For the Reporter.

The summer session of this school will open on the 25th of July 1872.

It will be under the management of Z. A. Yearick A. B. who from experience and success, will doubtless obtain the patronage of the school.

The school has for a number of years maintained a good reputation of academic instruction, and has uniformly proved itself worthy of the patronage of its friends.

Its location has given it advantages over many other schools of the same kind; for there are very few towns whose record shows so great a degree of morality and general good health as Aaronsburg. Nor are there so many allurements, as in larger towns, to draw the attention from the proper course of study; and yet, the society and the place are such as to meet the social expectations of each scholar, which makes it pleasant for all.

The course of instruction embraces all that is usually taught in Academies and High Schools. Special attention will be given to those who wish to prepare themselves for public school teaching. An opportunity will also be given to such who wish to take Music lessons.

Boarding and Rooms can be had, in private families, from $2,50 to $3,00 per week.

Terms will be as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Greek and Latin | | $8 00 |
| English Branches | 4 50 | 6 00 |

No deduction made for absence except when caused by protracted illness.

For further information address,

Z. A. YEARICK,
Care of P. T. Musser, M. D., or Rev. C. H. Reiter. July 12 3t.

### From Illinois.

For the Reporter.

Dear friend Fred,—Jake and I left the town of Davis this morning and came to spend the day with Mr. Wm. Bike, formerly of Aaronsburg. Pa. His residence is within one mile of the Illinois and Wisconsin line, and his home is truly a beautiful one.

All who know Mr. Bike know him to be a genial companion and a gentleman in every sense of the word.

I would fain give you a discription of the country here, but must wait until my next, and return now to where I left off in my last.

I forgot to tell you of Ed, in my last letter, Ed. lives on the prairie, and he is a good boy, G. W. Spangler, of the Loop, knows all about him.

Ed. visited his cousin on a certain vacation, and, as there was no one at home when he arrived, he proceeded to get dinner for himself. I am told that he cooked an excellent dinner, satisfied his appetite and went home.

I hope he will excuse me for telling this but then it will be an inducement you know, for men who are good cooks are in great demand here. Sorry I can't cook.

Joliet is a fine city, and, as a manufacturing place has no superior in the West. But as I have so much to write I can give her but a passing notice.

Here I met our venerable friend, F. Seltzer, who has become wealthy by investing in lands and town property.

C. L. Spangler and I visited the principal business places—also Oakwood Cemetery, one of the most beautiful cemeteries in the Western Country.

In memory of their departed friends the people of Joliet have erected some of the most handsome monuments that I have seen west of Philadelphia.

Some of them are also very suggestive. For instance; The trunk of a decayed tree, broken off a few feet from the top and the severed piece lying on the ground. The trunk is interspersed with representatives of knots—the whole carved out of solid rock, and displays architectural skill rarely, if ever surpassed.

If ever there was anything calculated to inspire one with solemn thought it is a stroll through a churchyard.

There all merriment, vain and idle thoughts cease, and, although the earth be filled with the bones of departed friends, we instinctively exclaim "how lovely all this." I am under obligations to friend Spangler for his kindness in "showing me around," and, as he has the best of horses, the ride was a rare treat.

The farmers use no sacks in hauling grain to Joliet. They sell all by weight, as in the East, and, as soon as the wagon, load, and driver are weighed, drive on the "dump" take out the end-gate and in two minuets the grain is off, and being carried to the upper story by the elevator.

Corn was worth 43 cts., at the time. Your friends Geiss, Jordan, and Klingler and, in fact, all the Pennsylvanians in and around Joliet. are doing well. But Joliet, like the King-bird or bee-bird, as it is sometimes called, has its "drawbacks." The Kingbird, although small, can put almost any other bird to flight, for which it deserves credit, so far as courage is concerned but, on the crown of its head is a tuft of feathers resembling a flower, which it can close or open at will.

When it desires to feast upon bees it will sit upon an elevated place, spread the variegated feathers, which attract the bees and they are very readily captured. Joliet has a name.

The visitor is attracted by the beauty of her streets and buildings, but like nearly all cities, there is much of vice and immorality.

Many of her citizens regard the Sabbath just as if though there was no Sabbath to observe, and this is a "draw-back." But this is, however, no reflection upon the good citizens of the town who are trying to do what is right. But my letter is already too long to tell you of Chicago, Freeport, Lena, and the Mississippi.

Jake says no town in the West can compare with Sprucetown for good singing.

Yours, TUSSEY.

### The Editorial Excursion.

*Erie—The Oil Regions—Grand Receptions.*

A special train, containing the members of the Penna. Editorial Association and their ladies, from the East, arrived at Williamsport, on Monday evening, 24th ult., the party remaining at the Herdic over night, where a hop and supper had been arranged for them. Next morning we joined it at Lock Haven, at 8:24, for Erie, and found about 140 ladies and gentlemen on board. The heavy rains of Monday and the following night, caused a freshet in the West Branch and its tributaries, as if for the special purpose of affording the editorial fraternity a good opportunity to watch the great lumber interests of that region. The freshet had brought out the hardy lumbermen, who maned the the rafts and those who acted as drivers along the streams to set the logs afloat, presenting a brisk scene upon that beautiful stream and its tributaries.

The general appearance of the country between Lock Haven and Warren reminded us very much like the country between Bellefonte and Tyrone—being closely hemmed in by mountains on either side, only that the streams were much larger. The farming interests along here, are scarce worth mentioning—saw-logs took the lead, and it struck us that saw-logs were the breakfast, dinner, supper, as well as legal tender, of the good people of the West Branch region: and when that commodity runs out there, which it is bound to do at no distant day, at the rate at which the lumber has been taken out for the last decade or more, the vocation of the people of that section will be gone, unless something new is developed. The scenery along the West Branch is highly romantic; many villages dot the narrow valley, and some quite handsome towns are met with—all deriving their subsistance from the products of their forests.

Our train made its first halt at Renovo, which is getting to be a beautiful summer resort. Here is a large and fine hotel, for summer visitors, surrounded by a beautiful ground, which contains a number of trout ponds, containing thousands of the speckled beauties. Our party was shown through the hotel, and then taken to these ponds. The proprietor, with a bucket-full of minced meat showed us the feeding process. A rod and line was then baited with a chunk of meat about as large as a hickory nut, and given one of the ladies, to show her skill at angling. She threw in; there was a bite—not upon her head—but on the hook, and fizz, up went the rod, all eyes following to see a trout dangling at the end of the line. But nary a trout dangled there. A second, third and fourth attempt, and the same result, each failure followed by a round of laughter. "Here give me the rod," yelled an educated trout catcher,' 'I'll show you how to fetch 'em." He threw in, there was a heavy bite—a pull—and then roars of laughter—no trout on the hook. "The bait is too large," says our scienced disciple of Walton, and the bait was accordingly discounted 50 per cent, and in flies the hook; another stout nibble, a jerk, and greater laughter than ever. Other hands which professed skill, tried, but always with the same result, excepting one, when a whopper was landed to dance a jig upon the sod, but a little more delay would have left him in his native element. We made up our mind these trout were educated not to be caught, unlike their uneducated cousins in our mountain streams, or that the hook was made so as to have no draw, and yet to be a sure "draw" on all who undertook to show their skill in the art piscatorial, for we are not used to have such slips between the hook and lip, when we go trouting in our romping mountain rivulets. One of these ponds was about 25 feet long, about 8 feet wide, and 3 feet deep, and contained 4000 large trout. "All aboard" started us for the train, and off we sped stopping a few minuits at Emporium and St. Marys; at the latter place Mr. Armstrong, the gentlemanly station agent, had a keg of frothy lager put on board the train, and his health was drank so often as the delicious Teutonic liquid found its way across the thirsty lips of our party, that it is astonishing he survived.

At Ridgeway we had a sight of the second largest tannery in the world, and farther on, at Wilcox, was the largest establishment of the kind in the world; we halted a few moments, to have a good sight of the immense leather institution.

This tannery employs 1000 hands. There can be seen stacks of bark, like rows of houses in a town; the engine weighs 90 tuns; the place is a village of tanners, all look and smell like knights of the vat and leather shop, and, no doubt, many of them would be just as fit for president as tanner Grant.

At St. Marys a few bummers got on our train, but the keen eye of Capt. May, who had charge of the train, soon spied the intruders. The captain is one of those everjolly fellows, whose native wit never runs out, and who will always keep a crowd in the meriest mood. He declared those interlopers were not twenty-two carrets fine and were of the kind who very poorly make their signatures with an X, and he could not permit them to mix with "his first class boarders." The bell rope was pulled, the train halted, and Capt. May very politely bowed the fellows off the train.

We reached Kane at 1.45. This point is the summit, and lies about 2200 ft. higher than Philadelphia. The train halted in front of the large and elegant hotel built by Gen. Kane, of Bucktail notoriety. The general has been several years building this magnificent house, and it is now completed but not yet furnished. It is intended as a summer resort. Its romantic surroundings, in one of the best trout and game sections of the country, will certainly make it one of the most favorite resorts. We were met under the door by the gallant soldier himself, upon crutches, still suffering from wounds received in battle. We had met Gen. Kane before, and all who meet him once, will ever remember him, for his genial and social qualities. The party was shown through his hotel, and were then treated to ice-cold lemonade, prepared for us by the general, when we proceeded a short distance to a large dining room, where one hour was given to partake of a sumptuous dinner that had been prepared for our party.

At 3,10 we left Kane for Erie, passing, Warren, Corry, Union, &c., reaching Erie at 6.45 p. m. The country between Warren and Erie is open and very fine. We halted a short time at Corry to get a view of the city. It is a stiring town, and its large and numerous oil refineries create an odor which is not the most agreeable. At Erie a long string of carriages were in waiting for us at the depot, as also a large crowd of citizens, and our party were soon quartered in the elegant hotels of that historic town. It is a beautiful city with a like harbor of which it may well feel proud, and located upon the bank of the beautiful lake of same name, with its fine, large residences, clean streets, beautiful parks and fountains, altogether make it a city of which its hospitable inhabitants well dare boast. In the evening, in company with some of the ladies and gentlemen belonging to the editorial fraternity, we were taken to see some of the natural gas wells, of which there are now 50 in the city, and which supply a portion of the gas by which Erie is lighted as well as fuel for running some of its manufacturing establishments, and also used for lighting and warming private residences taking the place of coal and wood in cooking stoves. We had heard of their natural gas wells before, but had no idea they were as common as we here found them, and that they were thus utilized and made to serve so important purposes. These wells are bored just as oil-wells are bored, and the gas is found at about the same depth. Tubing is than used to convey the gas into the burners, cooking stoves and grates in the dwellings; wells are sunk in the beautiful yards, amidst the shrubbery surrounding their residences. We were shown through one residence, in the yard of which gas had been struck. There it was, sheding its rays from the burners like the artifical article; the grate, filled with an iron or stone imitatation of wood, had the gas turned on, and in the twinkling of an eye there was a flaming fire to warm the room. The lady of the house showed us to the kitchen, where was an ordinary cooking stove; along the grate was a half-inch tube finely perforated; the gas was turned on, and in an instant there was a full blaze, and more intense heat than produced from wood, and this does their cooking—having neither ashes, smoke, or bad odor. Think of that ye women. It is notable to remark that in sinking their gas-wells, there has been no oil struck yet. One of these wells will furnish light and *fuel* for the surrounding neighborhood.

Wednesday forenoon was spent in an excursion on the lake, in the new and beautiful steamer China. This was quite a treat to our party. In the afternoon the regular business meeting of the association was held, and in the evening the press ball and banquet came off in good style. The citizens of Erie did all in their power to make our stay there a pleasant one, and well did they succeed, and long will they be remembered by the corps editorial. The editors from the western portion of the state, had reached Erie in a train via Pittsburg, a few hours before our arrival, and the entire party must have numbered some 250.

Thursday morning at 8, our special train started for an excursion through the great oil region. The programme being Oil City for dinner and back to Titusville for over night. Passing through the latter city, with a few moments halt, we in due time reached Petroleum Centre, which is the greatest oil producing country. Our train stopped at the famous Columbia Farm, where the officers of the Columbia Oil Co., and their brass band were in waiting for us. We stopped here about an hour, and were escorted by the band to the oil farm of company, which is located on the hillside to the west of the railroad. They now have sixty producing wells. This company is wealthy, and has erected fine churches and school houses for its own men, and besides keeps up an excellent brass band. Mr. Bolton, the Superintendent, and Mr. Bancroft, the manager, had the kindness to accompany us over their farm and show us the whole modus operandi of boring for oil and pumping wells, &c., and then placed their band on our train to accompany us through the Oil Creek region to Oil City. The country between Titusville and Oil City looks like a vast cemetery, the derricks representing the monuments—in many sections they stand as thick as tomb-stones in a graveyard, and fringe the very tops of the mountains. A short distance below Titusville the Drake well stands, the first well that was sunk. It is not now producing.

We reached Oil City at noon. Our train stopped a short distance beyond, to afford us an opportunity to inspect the Emperial refinery, the largest in the world. Mr. Pitcairn, president of the company, and Mr. Gracie, superintendent, (who, with Mayor Sowers and a committee of the Oil City council, had joined our party at Pioneer,) conducted us to the refinery and explained the entire process of refining oil. Our train then backed up to the city. Assembled in the parlor of the Taylor house, Mayor Sowers in a neat speech, bade us welcome as guests of the city. Our party was then assigned to the different hotels, where sumptuous dinners were in waiting. At 3 p. m. we started back for Titusville, leaving to the generous hearted people of this bustling railroad centre our loudest cheers and warmest thanks. Thus on our trips up and down Oil creek, every opportunity was afforded to see the notable sights, which were pointed out to us as we passed along, by some of the oil princes who accompanied us.

At 4 p. m., we reached the grand city of Titusville, where live the oil kings and who have adorned it with a lavish expenditure of money. The depot was crowded with citizens; the mayor, councilmen and members of the oil exchange, with two brass bands, were there to receive us, and about one hundred carriages were waiting to drive us through the town. The streets were lined with people, and every countenance showed that our party was welcome. After our party were seated in the carriages, the line of march commenced, followed in the rear by the fire companies with their bright engines. We had gone but a short distance when a violent thunder storm broke upon us, raising clouds of dust and putting a shower of rain into the programme at this point. A wheel-about was made for the hotels, a few getting a slight ducking. We all felt sorry that our pleasant reception should thus be interfered with; but that was more than balanced by the evidence we had that the city of Titusville meant to give us a reception which never would be forgotten. We were proud to be the guests of such a city.

Supper came next in order, and as it was finished, the sky had cleared, the dust had been laid, and the air was balmy. The marshall and his assistants, with the city authorities, determined the programme which had been interferred with by the storm, should be gone through with, and the carriages were again ordered out, and soon lined the streets near the Parshall house, and the press party were again invited to take seats in the vehicles, and the procession moved forward through all the principal streets of the city. We all felt as though the storm was sent to add to the pleasure of the programme, for the evening was lovely and the drive rendered all the more delightful. In the evening a ball was given in the Parshall Opera House, which was a magnificent affair; the beauty and chivalry of the city were in attendance, and at midnight the banquet came off at the Parshall House. Next morning we returned by special train to Oil city, escorted to the depot by members of the oil exchange, members of council, citizens, and the Titusville bands From Oil City we proceeded over the Alleheny Valley Railroad to Pittsburg, thence by Penn'a R R. eastward.

The thanks of the party were voted to the Penn'a railroad, the Oil Creek road, and Allegheny Valley road, for the special trains furnished, and also to their agents who left nothing undone that might add to our pleasure and comfort; also to the cities of Oil City, Titusville and Erie, for the kind treatment received at their hands.

* * *

THE WAY THE INDIANS POISON THEIR ARROWS.—Mr. Lo, the Indian is a remarkably ingenious fellow in the preparation of materials of war. Here is how he manges to obtain poisoned arrows: "With a piece of liver, fastened to a long stick, they (the savages) proceed to the haunts of the rattlesnake, and as soon as one of these reptiles is found the Indian thrusts his meat towards him, at the same time exiciting and irritating the creature with another long stick, carried for the purpose. The angry reptile now strikes furiously and repeatedly at the piece of liver, and soon the meat is charged with the poison. While the Indian is thus engaged it is necessary for him to be exceedingly cautious that the assailant does not become the assailed. If the mate of the angry snake should reach the Indian unperceived he will carry home a charge of poison in a way not desired. After the liver is thus charged it is placed aside, and in a few days become a mass of black putrid flesh. In this the Indian thrusts the arrows that he reserves for the purpose, these implements being specially designed for human foes. The poisoned arrows are not baited at the point, but at the end of the shaft, where it enters the barb, the latter being always loosely adjusted to the arrow. When the arrow is pulled out of the wound the barb remains, and soon infects the blood of the victim beyond all hopes of recovery."

### MARRIAGES.

On the 4th inst., by Rev C. H. Reit at Aaronsburg, Mr. Jacob Whitmeyer of Northumberland, to Miss Elisabeth Kerstetter, of Centre county.

### DEATHS

On the morning of the 3d inst., near this place, Eliza Lingle, aged about 65 years.

On 29th June, in Potter twp., Mrs Catherein Rankin, widow of John Rankin, aged 69 years, 11 months, and about 20 days.

On 28th ult,, George Dipperty, aged 72 years, and 28 days.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Catharine Rankin, late of Potter twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

ALEX. KERR,
july12.6t. Administrator.

ESTRAY.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, near Centre Hall, on or about the 18th day of June, 1872, two steers, supposed to be between two and three years old, each having his ears tipped, both red, one having white spot on back. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take them away, or otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

28 june. JACOB DINGES.

PENN HALL ACADEMY.—The next term in the Department of Academical Studies will begin on Monday, July 29th, at 9 o'clock A. M.

The usual Academical Course will be continued, thus giving the young Students a thorough training in Special and Practical instructions. Terms of tuition from $6 to $8 for a session of ten weeks, with deduction therefrom in case of sickness. Students can procure board at reasonable rates. W. C. SHAFFER, Principal.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.,

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(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)
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**9cts. to $1 per Bolt.**
ALSO—OIL SHADES and FIXTURES, PAPER BLINDS, &c.
WM. J. M'MANIGAL,
mar22.3m. Milroy, Pa.

### Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce the name of George Meyer, of Ferguson twp., as a candidate for county commissioner, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

### Prothonotary.

We are authorized to announce the name of John Moran, of Bellefonte, as candidate for Prothonotary, subject to decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce that Aaron Williams, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

### Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce the name of Edward Kreamer, of Harris twp., as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Thos. J. Decker, of Gregg twp., as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Geo. S Hoy, of Marion twp., as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Jacob Bottorf, of Harris twp., as candidate for sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Henry Noll, of Spring tp., as candiate for sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authoroized to announce the name of B. F. Brown, of Harris twp., as a candidate for sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Benjamin Shafer, of Walker twp., as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of Alex. Shannon, of Centre Hall as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of John Spangler, of Centre Hall, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.
White Wheat $1,90, Red 185... Rye......75......Corn 60 ......Oats 50.......Barley 60. 70......Cloverseed 5,00......Potatoes 45, Lard per pound 8.......Pork per pound 09 Butter 25.......Eggs 15.......Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.......Bacon 8 ......Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS
White wheat 2,70....Red wheat 1,65....Rye 70......Corn 60......Oats 35......Barley 50...... Cloverseed 4,00......Timothyseed, 350...... Salt 2 50 per sack,...... Bacon 10c......Ham 16......Butter 15... Eggs 15......Plaster 9 50

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PAIN CURE OIL
"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"
FOR
Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.
BUY IT! TRY IT!
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For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
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Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, and thousands of other articles

LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

A lot of land, lying in Gregg township, on the banks of Penns creek, between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It adjoins lands of Geo. Buchanan and L. B. M'Intire, containing 24 ACRES more or less. About 8 acres consist of first class white pine timber, the balance cleared and under cultivation—5 acres are meadow.

For further particulars apply to
C. H HENNICK,
13oct.tt Gregg twp.

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**LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.**
in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of
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RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.
**Clover and Timothy Seed**
always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.
Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.
Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer.
ap5.tf.

## RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

The proprietor of Rynder's Music Store desires to call the attention of the people of Centre county, to the fact that they

**Can Save Money**

by purchasing their musical instruments at Rynder's Music Store. We are selling

***Double Reed, Six Stop, Five Octavo Organs, at $140,***

(superior in tone and finish, to those that are hawked and peddled throughout the country at $175 to $200.) These we warrant for five years. We give any reasonable credit desired to responsible parties.

We beg leave to call your attention to the following instruments, sold in Pennsvalley this year, which you would do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere:

| | |
|---|---|
| CENTRE HALL. | |
| S. S. WOLF, Rynder Organ | $225.00 |
| WM. GALBRAITH, Rynder Organ | 140.00 |
| LEMONT. | |
| DR. J. Y. DALE, American Organ | $375.00 |
| PETER SCHRECK, Rynder Organ | 140.00 |
| AARONSBURG. | |
| WM. ETTINGER, Rynder Organ | $200.00 |
| BOALSBURG. | |
| MISS E. E. HUNTER, Melodion | $130.00 |

In a few weeks we will call attention to our

**PIANO DEPARTMENT.**

In short by writing a letter to us and getting our prices—we deliver all instruments—

**You Can Save From $40 to $60 on an Organ.**

Address, ***RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE,*** Lock Haven, Pa.

**NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!**
**C. D. KELLER,**
BISHOP STREET BELLEFONTE, PENNA,
is now prepared, at the Old Stand on Bishop Street, to sell
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Boots, Shoes, Carpets,
*CEDAR AND WILLOW WARE, &C., &C,*
at greatly reduced prices. He is also prepared to purchase
**ALL KINDS OF GRAIN!**
FOR WHICH HE WILL PAY THE
**HIGHEST MARKET PRICE!**
ASH PURCHASERS WILL FIND SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS THERE
apr.19tf. C. D. KELLER

**I. Guggenheimer.**

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,
embracing
READY MADE CLOTHING,
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may alway be found. 12ap.tf.

**COAL,**

**LIME,**

**and POWDER!**

COAL.—Wilkesbarre Coal, Chestnut Stove, Egg, furnace and foundry, Coal—of best quality, at the lowest prices. Customers will please note that our coal is housed under commodious sheds.

LIME—Wood or coal-burnt Lime, for sale at our kilns, on the pike leading to Milesburg.

POWDER.—Having received the agency for Du Pont's Powder AT WHOLESALE, we shall be pleased to receive orders from the trade.

Office and yard near south end of Bald Eagle Valley R. R. Depot, Bellefonte, Pa.
nov4 SHORTLIDGE & CO.

WANTED. We will give energetic men and women
**BUSINESS THAT WILL PAY**
from $4 to $8 per day, can be pursued at your own homes, and is strictly honorable Send for samples that will enable you to go to work at once.
Address J. LATHAM & CO.,
292 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
June 7. 5t

**BUTTS HOUSE**
BELLEFONTE, PA.
J. B. BUTTS, Prop'r.
Has first class accommodation; charges reasonable. 19apr, tf.

**WAR! WAR!**
**On High Prices.**
GREAT EXCITEMENT.
H. R. SMITH,
of Potters Mills.
**NEW GOODS!**

We would most respectfully inform his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one of the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at such figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries, Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas, Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions, Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRYGOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READYMADECLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oil cloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c., oct28.1y.

**Graham & Son,**
**Boot & Shoe Makers**
Next door to D C Keller's Store Bellefonte.

We manufacture to order.
Our work is neat and durable.
Our prices are very moderate.
We warrant to give satisfaction.
We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.
We are receiving goods every week.
We wish an examination of our goods.
The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call as to style, quality, and prices. We study to render satisfaction, and although we have had an extended trade for years, we have never given a customer cause to complain.
sept15.tf.

**LIGHTNING SAWS**
at Manufacturers prices. For sale by
W. J. M'MANIGAL,
may 31.3m Milroy.

**Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar.**

**10 YEARS**
OF A
**Public Test**
Has proved
**DR. CROOK'S**
**WINE**
OF
**TAR**
To have more merit than any similar preparation ever offered the public.
It is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, and unequaled for diseases of the Throat and Lungs, performing the most remarkable cures.
**Coughs, Colds, Chronic Coughs.**
It effectually cures them all.
**Asthma and Bronchitis.**
Has cured so many cases it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints.
**For pains in Breast, Side or Back, Gravel or Kidney Disease, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Jaundice or any Liver Complaint,**
It has no equal.
**It is also a superior Tonic, Restores the Appetite, Strengthens the System, Restores the Weak and Debilitated,**
**Causes the Food to Digest, Removes Dyspepsia and Indigestion,**
**Prevents Malarious Fevers, Gives tone to your System.**
TRY DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR

NATURE'S
**Hair Restorative**

TRADE MARK.
PATENTED.

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headaches, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTER BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, and take no other.

Send two three cent stamps to Procter Brothers for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500,00 to any person. 1sep.1y

For sale at Centre Hall by Wm. Wolf and Herlacher & Cronmiller.

**Manhood: How Lost, How Restored**

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY, and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

Price in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, postpaid, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps.

Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents.

Address the publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
Post-Office Box 4,586. 127 Bowery, New York
apr19 ly.

**PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.**

**For Scrofula, Scrofulous Disease of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form.**

Any disease or eruption of the Skin, disease of the Liver, Rheumatism, Pimples, Old Sores, Ulcers, Broken-down Constitutions, Syphilis, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood try

**DR. CROOK'S**
**SYRUP OF**
**POKE ROOT.**

It has the medicinal property of Poke combined with a preparation of Iron which goes at once into the blood, performing the most rapid and wonderful cures.

Ask your Druggist for Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root—take it and be healed.

## Oh, Think of Me!

When on their golden cars the stars are keeping
Watch o'er the slumb'ring sea,
And in deep forest-bowers night dews are weeping,
Oh, think of me!

When over May-flowers sunbeams glint and glitter,
Chasing the bird and bee,
And mid the apple-blooms young nestlings twitter,
Oh, think of me!

When in thine ear love's dulcet tones are sounding,
Bidding all sorrow flee;
When with triumphant hopes thy heart is bounding,
Oh, think of me!

Where'er thou art, in sunshine or in shower,
In misery or glee;
Whate'er thy destiny, whate'er thy dower,
Oh, think of me!

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## Farm, Garden and Household.

**White Mountain Cake.**—One pound of flour, one of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of cream, six eggs beaten separately, teaspoonful of soda, two of cream of tartar, then beat in the eggs and add the other ingredients.

**To Dry Pumpkin.**—Peel and cut as for cooking, then slice very thin, spread on tin or other driers, and expose to a moderate heat in the stove oven. Thus dried, the pumpkin will retain its natural flavor. To prepare it for cooking, soak it in water a few hours.

**Lice on Chickens.**—I am a farmer's wife, and am very fond of raising poultry. I have always found the following to be a sure cure for the above malady. When the chickens are two or three days old, take a little salt butter and rub the top of their heads with it; once will be sufficient. This will prove a preventive also.

**Water for Fattening Animals.**—A German physiologist asserts that animals which are being fattened, particularly oxen, should not be encouraged to drink much water, for the reason that, as has been found by experiment, "the absorption of water generates carbonic acid to excess, and trammels the formation of fat."

**Butter Pie.**—Cover your pie tin with crust as for custard pie. Take a piece of fresh butter the size of an egg, two-thirds cup of sugar, one cup of sweet cream, one tablespoon of flour, stir butter, flour, and sugar together, then stir in the cream. Pour in the tin and lay strips of crust across. Bake till brown. This is a most excellent pie.

**Milk** designed for butter making, as a rule, should be agitated as little as possible until the cream has risen. We cannot say that such a moderate agitation of the milk as would arise simply from skimming as above described would lessen the quantity of cream; but any excessive agitation has a tendency to diminish the quantity of cream. This has been abundantly proved by experiments made on milk, a portion of which has been retained at the farm, and the rest sent by wagon and rail to the city. In numerous instances, where a careful test of such milk has been made, the milk which has been less disturbed threw up most cream.

**Thistles.**—Samuel Donaldson, Nobles Mills, Pa, gave the folowing as his plan of "not only exterminating thistles, but of receiving some benefit from the nuisance:" When I salt my sheep, as I do once in five or six days, one part good wood ashes, three parts salt, I go over part of the field and put a hand-ful of the mixture on each thistle and mullen, and the sheep eat them to the root. I know they learn to relish them, for when I go again over another part of the field I find a great many of them eaten with fragments of leaves lying around, where no salt had been put on. The application should be made before the thistles and mullens grow too rank.

**Poultry.**—During the year ending Oct. 1, 1871, I kept an accurate debit and credit account with my poultry stock, and found that they not only "paid" but yielded 100 per cent. dividends. I charged them with "stock in trade," with all their food except table refuse, expense of yard, (which was only $11.75, for I improvised a chicken house from a deserted pig pen,) for fancy eggs purchased, and for "medical attendance." On the other hand, I gave them credit for all eggs and flesh consumed or donated to our friends who did not have the luxury of chickens and fresh eggs, and at the end of the year I added to the account "stock on hand," and found that I had a large balance in favor of my poultry.

**Potatoes.**—An Indiana correspondent of *The Journal of the Farm* says he saved labor by dropping his potatoes in every third furrow and covering them by the next passage of the plow. Nothing more was done until the tops were about ready to appear above the surface, when the ground was thoroughly mellowed (and the weeds and grass all killed) by the use of a heavy two-horse harrow. There was a little subsequent cultivation and a little dosing of Paris green, and when harvest time came there was an excellant yield despite drought and Colorado bugs, and the fact that the potato crop in that neighborhood was generally a failure. The only drawback was a little extra trouble in digging, which was owing to the extra depth at which seeds were placed.

**A Cold Cement** for mending earthen ware, says a recent English work, reckoned a great secret among workmen, is made by grating a pound of old cheese, with a bread grater, into a quart of milk, in which it must be left for a period of fourteen hours. It should be stirred quite often. A pound of unslaked lime, finely pulverized in a mortar, is then added, and the whole is thoroughly mixed by beating. This done, the whites of 25 eggs are incorporated with the rest, and the whole is ready for use. There is another cement for the same purpose which is used hot. It is made of resin, beeswax, brick-dust, and chalk boiled together. The substances to be cemented must be heated, and when the surfaces are coated with cement, they must be rubbed hard upon each other, as in making a glue joint with wood.

**Staggers in Pigs.**—"D. W. M.," Yorkville, Pa, had some pigs affected with staggers; they ran round and dropped in convulsions. F. D. Curtis of the club said it was worms which caused this; if farmers would learn to treat their pigs just as they treat their babies, all this trouble would cease. Little pigs need as much care as little children and should be given the same kind of physic, only in double doses the same food and should be put in their little beds with equal care. Pigs are wonderfully like folks, more so than any other animals. Prof. Bertholet said, how did Mr. Curtis know it was worms? it was more likely to be the same complaint which made those pigs we read of run down into the sea and be choked. Mr. Curtis—well, physic it out out of them, that is all there is about it.

**Overgrown Hogs.**—There is not one single advantage to be claimed in favor of big hogs. There never was a monster hog which did not make the man who raised him pay for every pound he weighed. They do not furnish an ounce of meat gratis, but charge full price for every atom of their carcass. When slaughtered, it takes a long time to get one cool to the marrow in the bone, and then when the hams are put in salt, it is troublesome to finish them to the centre. Four hundred pounds live weight is as large as hogs should be in order to make good bacon. Beyond this size there is a loss somewhere. Either the feeder, butcher or consumer is cheated, and as a general thing every one who has anything to do with the big hog will find, if he observes closely, that they are not so profitable as the smooth, nice hogs of only 350 pounds weight. A small head, with little, upright ears, and legs and ears delicate to perfection, are marks which indicate the greatest amount of food consumed; and it will always draw more readily the attention of every butcher.

**Helping Chickens out of the Shell.**—The Illustrated Book of Poultry says: "We formerly made many attempts at such assistance in vain, and, like many others, rushed to the conclusion that chicks could not be thus saved; but an accidental discovery put another face on the matter. *Keep the egg in warm water* (about 100°) while the assistance is being rendered, and success may be hoped for. The shell must be cracked very gently, and the inner membrane very tenderly peeled off till the chick be at liberty, keeping all but the beak under water until nearly clear. The operation must be performed in a warm place, and tenderly as if touching raw flesh; and it will be found that the water greatly facilitates matters, liberating the membrane if glued to the chick, and enabling it to be separated without loss of blood. The latter occurrence, nine times out of ten, is fatal, but if the operation be completed without blood flowing, success may be anticipated, and the nearly dead chick may be put by the fire in flannel, or under the hen, if a quiet, good mother—under her at night, in any case—and next day may probably be as well as the others."

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## Items of Interest.

Goldsmith Maid trotted a mile in Boston in 2.16¼.

The crops in Northern and Western Texas are very fine.

It is said that one person in ten of the entire population of Virginia is a Baptist.

The Texas democratic Convention passed resolutions in favor of the Cincinnati platform.

Good relations between President Thiers and the Right in the French Assembly have ceased.

Wm. J. McCracken, one of the oldest pioneers of Western New York, died in Milwaukee, aged eighty-eight.

The White Mountain Apaches, in Arizona, are again on the war path, notwithstanding the late peace palaver.

The U. S. Secretary of the Treasury received the sum of $75 from York, Pa., as a contribution to the conscience fund.

The seaport of Hamida, in the Japanese island Sikokf, was visited by an earthquake, and 500 persons lost their lives.

At least nine-tenths of all the roofs in New York are nearly flat, and hence are capable of being used as private pleasure-grounds.

It is reported from Geneva that negotiations are pending for the settlement of the Alabama controversy upon a totally new basis.

A terrible wreck occurred on the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, near the new freight house at Rahway. By the disaster two men lost their lives.

The cholera has broken out in Southern Russia, so despatches from Constantinople say. All vessels arriving at this port from Russia are quarantined immediately.

The latest news from Havana is to the effect that several engagements have recently taken place in the Eastern Department between the regular troops and the insurgents.

Of the furniture workers in New York city, 6,588 in all—4,624 are working ten hours—624 eight hours—1,248 are on a strike—and 175 have been discharged by their employers.

Grosbeck, of Ohio, and Olmsted, of New York, were nominated for President and Vice-President of the United States by Liberal Democrats and Republicans, at a meeting in New York.

The divorced wife of Mr. A. M. Holbrook, of New Orleans, attempted to murder "Pearl Rivers," his young bride. The foiled woman wreaked her rage on the furniture, and smashed things generally.

Chas. Francis Adams has expressed to a reporter his willingness to accept the Baltimore nomination "if the platform is good and the offer spontaneous;" but he will never be "wire-pulled" into place.

The miners' strike in Westphalia is spreading. The workmen of forty-two mines in the neighborhood of Essen and Bockheim have quit work and joined the movement commenced by their fellow-workmen at Dortmond.

The east end of Louisville, Ky., was thrown into a terrible state of excitement by a mad dog, which ran through three streets, biting ten or twelve persons, including several little children. Some persons were badly torn by the beast.

An old inmate of the Schenectady County Poorhouse was bitten by an insane man on the left hand about three months ago, and has been compelled to suffer amputation in consequence. The effect was very like that produced by poison.

Reports from all parts of East Tennessee, the *Knoxville Herald* says, agree in representing the present harvest of wheat to be one of the largest that has been gathered in that section of the state, and the quality as fine as was ever grown on the soil.

A terrible boiler explosion occurred at the Ohio Penitentiary, by which a large number of convicts were injured, but, remarkable to state, none killed outright, although it is thought some half dozen will not recover. The building was considerably damaged.

In Berlin the labor movement has entered an ugly phase, and serious troubles are anticipated. On a threatened strike of the engineers, the masters have resolved to forestall the strikers by closing their shops and factories, thus throwing out of work both strikers and non-strikers.

A glass bottle, tightly corked and sealed, was recently picked up on the western shore of Block Island, and found to contain a piece of paper, on which was written: "Struck an iceberg at 12 M. today. Ship sinking fast. No hope. John Handerville. Ship Alice, Liverpool, April 7, 1872."

Capt. Colvocoresses, who was murdered recently at Bridgeport, Conn., has in his will made one most considerate bequest. He gives $1,000 to the Selectmen of Litchfield, the income of which is to be expended by them in furnishing the paupers at the almhouse with secular and religious newspapers.

An official despatch from Port-au-Prince reports that the German men-of-war Venetia and Gazelle took forcible possession of two Haytien corvetts, and held them until the Haytiens paid the indemnity demanded by the German merchants. There was no bloodshed.

A frightful disaster occurred at Marseilles. While the Spanish steamship Guadayes was lying in the port, crowded with passengers, her boilers exploded, and fifty-five persons were blown to atoms. The steamer immediately took fire and the flames communicating to the dock, a large quantity of cotton was consumed.

The *Knoxville Herald* says that accounts from all parts of Knox County Tennessee, agree that the wheat crop will exceed in quality and quantity that of any year for a quarter of a century past—even the famous yield of 1857 not excepted. And what is true of Knox County seems to be generally true of East Tennessee. The quality of the wheat is excellent.

At the Maine Democratic State Convention, at Bangor, Charles P. Kimbal was unanimously renominated for Governor and resolutions adopted indorsing the Cincinnati platform and nominees. Mr. Kimball, in accepting his nomination, and also I. C. Madigan, who presided over the convention, made speeches in favor of Greeley.

The new bounty law of the United States Congress extends the time of the second enlistment of the three months service men, who were transferred to the three years service, to the date of entry into the former service, and gives them the $100 bounty promised by President Lincoln, May 3, 1861. The number of claims of this character on file is about 20,000.

The mother of Laura D. Fair is reported to be dangerously ill with fever in San Francisco. Since sentence of death was passed upon Mrs. Fair, Elisha Cook, one of her counsel, Harry Byrne, who prosecuted the case, Judge Sprague, of the Supreme Court, who was instrumental in granting her a new trial, and a son of A. P. Crittenden, her victim, have died.

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## A Volunteer Crop.

After the Summer fallowing is done, says a correspondent, writing from California, the teams have a rest. The horses and mules are turned out to grass for some weeks, and about the 4th of July the harvest begins. It is then the rainless season; and the farmer gets his teams, his headers, his grain wagons, his thresher and his sacks and his men, into the field, and on the light soil cuts, threshes, and puts into sacks the grain at the rate often of 150 acres per day. Three "headers," which cut off only the heads of the wheat stalks, leaving the straw standing, and nine wagons to take the heads from the headers to the thresher, require to work them 23 men and 83 horses. With this force they get in 150 acres per day. The grain put into sacks is left on the fields until time and teams can be got to haul it to the railroad; or often until it is sold. It does not sweat, nor mold, and there is no fear of rain. As soon as the crop is harvested, the teams are hitched to a brush—six horses to a twenty-foot brush, which goes over the field at the rate of 40 acres a day. This brush scatters the grain which has been dropped in the fields; and sometimes a little more seed is added. When it has been brushed it is plowed—two or three inches deep—to cover the seed; and from this comes, without further care, what is called a "volunteer" crop, which is often better than the first, and is as certainly counted on. Now the horses and men have another interval of rest until the rains begin and plowing recommences. Thus, as one farmer pointed out to me, they have work for their teams almost the whole year, and have no horses eating their heads off in idleness. In the heavier soils, the volunteer crop is put in with the harrow instead of the brush; and this followed by a "chisel cultivator," having from seven to thirteen teeth, four inches deep. If these leave the ground rough, it is again harrowed.

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**A Useful Drug.**—Ammonia, or as it is generally called, spirits of hartshorn, is a powerful alkali, and dissolves grease and dirt with great ease. It has lately been recommended very highly for domestic purposes. For washing paint, put a tablespoonful in a quart of moderately hot water, dip in a flannel cloth and then wipe off the woodwork; no scrubbing will be necessary. For taking grease spots from any fabric, use the ammonia nearly pure, then lay white blotting paper over the spot and iron it lightly. In washing lace put about twelve drops in a pint of warm suds. To clean silver, mix two tablespoonfuls of ammonia in a quart of hot suds. Put in your silverware and wash, using an old nail or tooth brush for the purpose. For cleaning hair brushes, &c., simply shake the brushes up and down in a tablespoonful of ammonia, to one pint of the water; when they are cleansed, rinse them in cold water and stand them in the wind or in a hot place to dry. For washing fingermarks from looking-glasses or windows put a few drops of ammonia on a moist rag and make quick work of it. If you wish your house plants to flourish put a few drops of the spirits in every pint of the water used in watering. A teaspoonful will add much to the refreshing effects of the bath. Nothing is better than ammonia water for cleansing the hair. In every case rinse off the ammonia with clear water. To which we would only add, that, for removing grease spots, a mixture of equal parts of ammonia and alcohol is better than alcohol alone; and for taking out the red stains produced by the strong acids in blue and black clothes, there is nothing better than ammonia.—*Providence Journal.*

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**A Grand Sight.**—The solemnities and festivities of Holy Week at Rome are ordinarily terminated by what most visitors regard as the grandest spectacle of all, and by what certainly is, as a pyrotechnic display, without a parallel in the world. The American Fourth of July fades into insignificance when compared with the illumination of St. Peter's. All the lines of the vast facade of the church—the roof, the ribs of the stupendous dome, the form of the lantern, and the cross surmounting all—are traced out with rows of lamps or lanterns; and as the golden light of an Italian sunset fades away, and the purple shadows of evening settle over the city, these are lighted, coming out like stars in heaven, until the whole structure blazes like a constellation. Every architectural line, every column, cornice, capital, every arch and entablature, are pricked out in fire against the sky. Fireworks of the most brilliant description are set off also from the neighboring castle of St. Angelo on Easter Monday night. It is difficult for any description to suggest the magnificence of the spectacle of the illumination of St. Peter's, because words cannot depict to the imagination the vastness of the edifice that is thus etherealized in light, and which seen from a distance, seems to stand, or rather to hang over the city above which it towers, "shining and glittering in the calm night like a jewel."

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**An Easy Lesson in Physiology.**—Supposing your age be 15 years, or thereabouts. You have 160 bones and 500 muscles; your blood weighs 25 pounds, your heart is five inches in length, and three inches in diameter, it beats 70 times per minute, 4,200 times per hour, 100,800 times per day, and 36,722,200 times per year. At each beat a little over two ounces of blood is thrown out of it; and each day it receives and discharges about seven tons of that wonderful fluid. Your lungs will contain a gallon of air, and you inhale 24,000 gallons per day. The aggregate surface of the air-cells of your lungs, supposing them to be spread out, exceeds 20,000 square inches. The weight of your brain is three pounds; when you are a man it will weigh about eight ounces more. Your nerves exceed 10,000,000 in number. Your skin is composed of three layers, and varies from one-fourth to one-eighth of an inch in thickness. The area of your skin is about 1,700 square inches. Each square contains 3,500 sweating tubes or perspiratory pores, each of which may be likened to a little drain-tile one-fourth of an inch long, making an aggregate length of the entire surface of your body of 201,166 feet, or a tile ditch for draining the body almost 40 miles long.

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**Ingenuity of Animals.**—One of the largest of ferocious animals in South America is the jaguar—a native tiger—*felis onca*. Besides being large and immensely strong, it practices extraordinary strategic schemes in procuring food, which indicate something above mere instinct, because circumstances are constantly requiring some variations in their foraging expeditions for prey. Humboldt says when they find a turtle they adroitly turn it over on its back. It is, then, helpless, and totally unable to offer resistance in that condition. With the most cruel manifestation of feline character, the jaguar then leisurely gnaws out the quivering flesh from between the shell and carapace. Another of the jaguar's reasoning manœuverings is to quietly follow the margin of streams. At the sight of a fish near enough to be approached, with a quick dash of its paw the game is thrown high and dry above the bank. Fortunately for the country, the jaguar has a match in the great serpents that infest tropical America. In the twinkling of an eye one of those monsters winds himself round his body, and crushes out life and cracks the bones into fragments at the same moment.

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**Dolly Varden.**—Dolly Varden, the locksmith's daughter in "Barnaby Rudge"—whose name is now applied to a style of dress—is described by Dickens as having the "face of a pretty, laughing girl; dimpled and fresh and healthful—the very impersonation of good-humor and blooming beauty." Again she is spoken of as having her "charms increased a hundred fold by a most becoming dress, by a thousand little coquettish ways." She is represented as having been attired on a certain occasion "in a smart little cherry colored mantle, with a hood of the same drawn over her head, and upon the top of that hood a little straw hat, tied with cherry colored ribbons."

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The Boston Jubilee building accommodates 100,000 people.

## OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

### DEATH IN THE BAKE-OVEN.

An atrocious case of supposed poisoning is now undergoing an investigation by chemical test, while the party suspected is anxiously awaiting, in durance vile, the result, meanwhile earnestly protesting his innocence. The facts are these: A baker who was accustomed, on his daily round, to leave hot rolls at a grocery store, came round the morning in question with the usual number of rolls for two young men employed therein, placed on the lid of the bread-box, all nicely powdered over, apparently, with white sugar, but the little "unpleasantness" in this case arises from the strong indications that as "all is not gold that glitters," neither is all white sugar that glistens on the top of hot rolls. The two young men, who were brothers, ate the rolls for breakfast, as usual, but with far different results from former occasions, for they were immediately taken sick, with all indications of poisoning, one very severely while the other, who ate only two rolls, recovered sufficiently to enter complaint against the baker and cause his arrest, while at the same time the remaining rolls were placed in the hands of a chemist, who thinks, from tests made, that arsenic was contained in the powdering on the rolls, while the baker, in his protest, declared that it was cream tartar, sprinkled on them by mistake of his journeyman; but the journeyman cannot be found, and as the brothers say the baker once threatened to dose them, he stands a fair chance of being held responsible for results. Poison has lately been woman's cowardly weapon, but if this proves a case I must conclude that man is following the criminal example of the weaker sex. But as the gliding, venomous serpent is weaker than the lion, so woman, if weaker, is often as deadly, and it become deplorable if to the prowess of the lion we unite the subtle venom of the slimy, sneaking snake.

### AN AMUSING INCIDENT.

As I was crossing Fulton Ferry a few days since, while seated in the ladies' cabin, I saw a tall, angular female, apparently of the strong minded persuasion, walking down the length of the cabin, looking anxiously for a seat. But none was to be had; many that might otherwise have been available for the lady's accommodation being occupied by men, who either read their paper, unconscious of her presence, or looked at her in a very unconcerned way. This ungallant inaction upon the part of the male element aroused her Amazonian spirit, and the gray eyes grew grayer in their indignant sparkle, the sharp profile grew sharper, and the thin lips grew significantly thin and compressed, and from my proficiency in reading such faces, having come in contact with several of them, I saw that she was dreadfully in earnest, and shrinking myself into as unconspicuous an object as possible, I awaited the result. She passed me, but stopped before a waggish looking man seated next to me, whose face revealed a half smile that led her on to the attack.

"Sir," said she, "is this the ladies' cabin?"

He saw what was coming but dare not say yes, but with a mischievous twinkle in his eye, he put his hand to his ear, and leaning forward to indicate that he was hard of hearing, replied:

"Ma'am?"

"I say," she repeated in a louder tone, which attracted attention all around, "is this the ladies' cabin?"

"Oh," said the man, "they won't let you *chew tobacco* in here! You must do your chewing and smoking in the other cabin."

This, and the explosion that followed, completely annihilated "blue stockings," and she disappeared in the smoke of the battle, probably to "chew the quid of meditation, fancy free."

### IDOLATRY IN NEW YORK.

Your readers know that the "Heathen Chinee," "Ah Sin," who played that little game with "Bill Nye," possesses in this country the privileges and benefits of his religious worship, and has his native temple and Joss house to go to and his idols to bow down before, but perhaps it is not known to any of them that in New York city there is a heathen temple of a stranger idolatry than even that of the Chinese. This temple is dedicated to the Egyptian worship of crocodiles, cats, dogs and other deities of the land of the pyramids and sphynx. The gods worshiped under these animal and reptile forms are Osiris, Isis, Horus, Typhon, Seraphis, Anubis and Harpocrates, and on account of the entire exclusion of unbelievers from a presence at these heathen ceremonies, your readers must draw upon their imagination and knowledge of Egyptian antiquities for their ideas of how the worship is conducted. Perhaps they have a sacred font filled with crocodile tears for baptismal purposes, as these tears are supposed to be quite common now a days, and many persons in the hollow, fashionable world receive the baptism of the marble heart in them. At any rate, the ceremonies would present a strange contrast to the divine worship of our churches, and not only strange but sad, and in the words of Tom Hood

> "Oh, it is pitiful,
> Of Christians a city full,"

that the darkness of heathenism should establish its ways in our midst. And yet, while our own civilization has its heathenish free loveism and kindred fanaticisms, we'd better not judge the poor worshiper of Osiris too harshly.

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**Eccentricity often a Mania.**—That eccentricity often becomes absolute mania, is now conceded by all students of mental disease, and is pretty well understood by the people at large.—The only objection is, how great a degree of eccentricity may be allowed to co-exist with a perfectly healthy brain. The true and philosophical answer to this query is, in general, that any desire, passion, emotion, or special aptitude may become a disease when indulged in too long, or two exclusively, or under any unfavorable conditions. It is, of course, oftentimes very difficult to decide, in any given case, whether any marked peculiarity is the result of a very active and one sided development of the brain, or of actual disease. The general principal on which our decisions must be based is, that when any feeling, passion, emotion, or even a special aptitude becomes absolutely ungovernable, so as to make its subject regardless of his own interests, or of the well-being of his friends, when, as it were, it absorbs the whole being, so as to destroy what we call common sense, blunts the reason and conscience, and urges on to a manner of life and to special deeds that are repugnant to the average intuition of mankind, then we have reason to suspect the existence of disease of the brain.

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**Iron versus Brick.**—In considering the proposition to build a church in New York for the Rev. Mr. Hepworth, a commitee reports that an iron building capable of seating two thousand people on the ground floor, can be built for $75,000, while a brick building of like dimensions would cost $100,000; the iron building could be completed by Christmas; but the brick building would consume eighteen months in its erection. The superiority of iron here chronicled over brick is a fact which we believe is not generally known. When it becomes so we may reasonably expect to see a decided change in the appearance of the newer portions of our cities, but whether for the better is a matter of doubt.

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**Drew's Speculation.**—When Daniel Drew, on March 27'last, made his great bet upon the price of Erie stock by selling to Duncan, Sherman & Co. 50,000 shares at 55, the market value of the stock was 65. A few days since it was down to 52, so that Uncle Daniel could have taken it in and cleared the handsome profit of $150,000 by delivering it to the purchasers. He prefers to wait, hoping to make still more.

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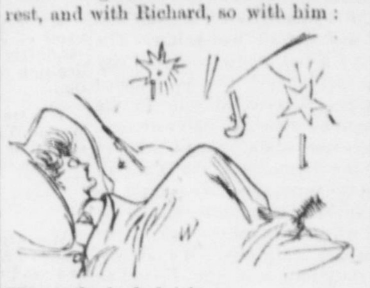
We perceive in a daily paper an advertisement which informs the public that boarding for the Summer can be obtained at "a large and shady brick gentleman's residence in the country."

## How Our Augustus Spent His "Fourth of July."

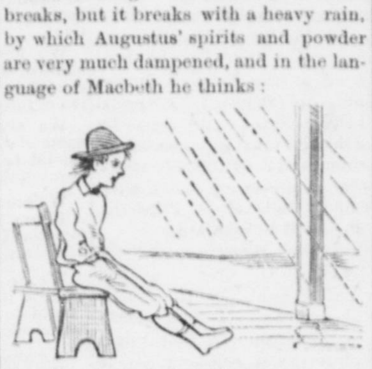
[ILLUSTRATED BY D. SCATTERGOOD.]

Augustus was so excited over the anticipated pleasure of the morrow that visions of flags and rockets disturbed his rest, and with Richard, so with him:



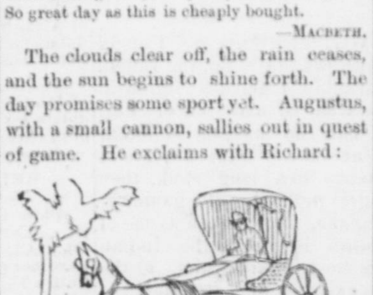
'Tis now the dead of night,
Yet I, so coy a dame is sleep to me,
Can't win her to my bed.—Richard III.

The morning of the "Glorious Fourth" breaks, but it breaks with a heavy rain, by which Augustus' spirits and powder are very much dampened, and in the language of Macbeth he thinks:



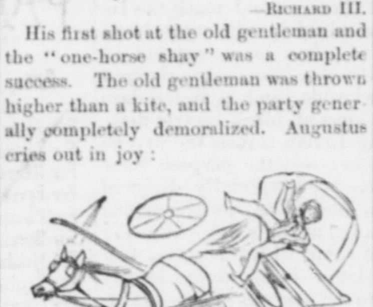
That keep the word of promise to our ear,
But break it to our hope,
Some must go off; and yet by these I see,
So great day as this is cheaply bought.
—Macbeth.

The clouds clear off, the rain ceases, and the sun begins to shine forth. The day promises some sport yet. Augustus, with a small cannon, sallies out in quest of game. He exclaims with Richard:



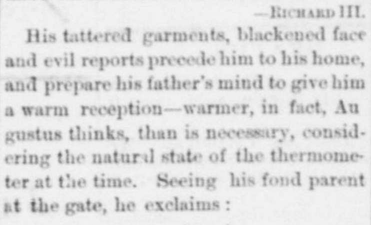
Now is the winter of discontent,
Made glorious by this summer sun,
And all the clouds lowered upon our house,
Are in the deep bosom of the ocean buried.
—Richard III.

His first shot at the old gentleman and the "one-horse shay" was a complete success. The old gentleman was thrown higher than a kite, and the party generally completely demoralized. Augustus cries out in joy:



"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse;"
"Withdraw my Lord, and I'll help you to a horse,"
"Slave, I have set my life upon a cast,
And I will stand the hazard of the die."
—Richard III.

His tattered garments, blackened face and evil reports precede him to his home, and prepare his father's mind to give him a warm reception—warmer, in fact, Augustus thinks, than is necessary, considering the natural state of the thermometer at the time. Seeing his fond parent at the gate, he exclaims:



If it assume my noble father's person,
I'll speak to it,
Though hell itself should gape and bid me hold my peace,
My father's spirit is in arms; all is not well;
I doubt some foul play;
Would the night were come.—Hamlet.

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## New York Market—Weekly Review.

Coffee—has been quiet but firm.

Flour and meal—the dealings in state and western flour continue limited, with prices weak and irregular. Sales have been made in choice superfine state and western at 5 50a6 20; inferior to very good Extra State at 6 50a7; very good to fancy at $7a$8; poor to good shipping extra western at 6 45a6 85 poor to good shipping brands round hoop Ohio at 6 85a7 35.

Southern Flour continues in light request at drooping prices. Sales have been reported since our last at $6a8 85 for ordinary to very good, and 8 85a13 50 for very good to very choice extra, per bbl. Rye flour has been inactive and heavy at from 4 15a$5 per bbl., sales 185 bbls. Corn meal has been quite moderately sought after from 3 45a3 75 for white and yellow western; 3 45a3 35 for Jersey; and 3 90a3 95 for Brandywine; sales, 250 bbls.

Molasses—Trade has been dull in excess of urgent requirements. We quote: new crop Porto Rico at 55c.a60c.; Cuba, 29c.a 38c.; English Islands 30c.a40c.; and New Orleans, 40c.a90c. per gallon.

Petroleum—Crude has been offered less freely and quoted firmer. Refined has been in limited request at 2 1-4c.

Provisions—Pork has been quiet for early delivery, at about former prices. Sales have been reported, at 13 30a13 50 for New Western mess; 12 50a12 75 for New Western Prime; 10 50a10 75 for extra Prime per bbl. For forward delivery the demand has been more active at variable prices, Western Mess, at 13 20a13 25. City dressed hogs have been in fair demand at 5 3-4ca6 1-4c. per lb. Cut meats continue in moderate request at from 10c.a 13 1 4c. for hams.

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**Oranges and Lemons.**—The orange and lemon are, and will probably continue to be, the more profitable orchard trees in Southern California. Sixty trees are planted to the acre. They come into bearing slowly, but at ten years from the seed, or eight years from planting out the nursery trees, the lemon will bring 600 and the orange 1000 to the tree; and I have seen 2000 lemons—or 2800 oranges—on a single tree, at fifteen years of age. Now lemons sell in San Francisco at $30, and oranges at from $15 to $35 per thousand; and from the tenth year of a tree's age, with good culture, irrigation, and in a fit climate—that is to say, almost anywhere in California south of Stockton—these trees are found in practice to yield, at the very least, $10 clear profit per tree or $600 per acre. This is a very low statement—far below the present actual yield of orange orchards in Los Angelos and San Bernandino. I know an orange orchard of nine acres, near Los Angelos, which has brought its owner $8000 per annum, clear profit for several years past

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A circular signed by Senator Schurz, ex-secretary Cox. Messrs. Bryant, Ottendorfer, Wells, and Brinkerhoff has been sent to about two hundred gentlemen who originally favored the Cincinnati movement. The design of the circular is to have a conference called of the different branches of the opposition to President Grant and his administration, to take such action as the "situation of things may require," says the document.

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The Delaware peach-growers estimate the crop to be shipped by sail from the Peninsula this season, at 1,370,000 baskets. The actual shipments last year were over 2,650,000 baskets.

## The Plot Against Hawley.

### CHAPTER I.

HOW THE PLOT ORIGINATED.

Near noon, the 5th of September, 1852, a man laboring under great excitement was walking hurriedly up Broadway, New York. His features were flushed and convulsed, his glances wild and restless, his whole mien indicative of keen anguish.

Turning to the right into Bleeker street, he soon reached a plain three story and basement brick house, to which he gave himself admittance.

"Are you there, Ruth?" he called from the hall.

A step was heard overhead, followed by the rustling of a dress, and a young lady descended the front stairs. Despite several points of marked contrast, there was a family likeness about the couple that proclaimed them to be brother and sister.

"Why, what's the matter, Luke?" cried the latter, starting at sight of the disturbed countenance that met her view. "Are you ill?"

"I've just received bad news," replied the brother, leading the way into the parlor—"news which has given me a terrible shock."

"Shocked? *You!* What has happened?"

"In a word, Clara Aymar is married!"

"Married!" echoed the sister, recoiling. "Clara Aymar married! Is it possible?"

"Yes, married! the girl I've been laying siege to for years past—the only girl I ever cared a pin for. Imagine the shock this event gives me. I'm nearly crazy."

"Then you really loved her?"

"*Loved* her! I must have *worshipped* her, or else this thing would not have so completely upset me."

"Oh, as to that, the loss of a thing always gives us an exaggerated notion of its value," said the sister philosophically, as she sank languidly into an easy chair, and smoothed out a fold in her showy morning robe. "You are simply shocked, as you say. But by to-morrow you will laugh at the whole matter."

"Don't Ruth!" implored the brother, sinking heavily into the nearest chair. "Clara Aymar is more to me than my life! My love for her is a delirium! It's no such passing fancy as you suppose, but an everlasting passion—a rage—a flood of molten lava! And I've counted all along upon marrying her. True, she has rejected me twice, but I thought she'd change her mind—"

"She was in no way committed to you?"

"No, of course not. She has never given me any encouragement. But I am none the less surprised. I supposed that everything was favorable enough to my wishes. I knew that she was still young to marry—an orphan—without money and without friends—presumably without suitors; and I flattered myself that she couldn't always remain insensible to my attentions."

"You reasoned wisely enough, of course, Luke; but reason never decides these matters," declared the sister, with a sort of contemptuous compassion. "A whim—a chance meeting—a smile or a word—a moment's weakness—any trifle—these are the things by which marriages are brought about. But who is the bridegroom?"

"Ah! that's a point that will touch *you* a little, I think. Can't you guess who he is?"

"I haven't the least idea."

"Well, then, he's Will. Hawley."

The sister sprang abruptly to her feet, clasping both hands to her heart. The changing colors of her brother, his agitation, his anguish, all passed to her own features.

"Will. Hawley?" she gasped. "Oh, you don't mean it, Luke!"

"But I do though. It's God's truth. Clara Aymar and Will. Hawley are husband and wife."

A heavy fall succeeded. The sister had fainted. She lay upon the floor as one dead.

"Did she think that much of Hawley?" muttered the brother, astonished. "I didn't suppose—"

He hastened to bring a pitcher of water and bathe the white features, and then set himself to chafing the clenched hands.

Capt. Luke Pedder was twenty-seven years of age, with an originally light complexion, which had reddened with generous living and bronzed with exposure to wind and sun. His form was of the average size and height, and his features of the most ordinary type. He was singularly selfish and unscrupulous, but of gentlemanly manners, being well educated and used to good society. His ability as a navigator was fair for a man of his age and experience, but he owed his position as commander of a fine Australian clipper, more to respect for his late father and to sympathizing favor than to his own merits.

Miss Ruth Pedder was two years younger than her brother and consequently twenty-five years of age, although she owned to only twenty. She was tall, thin, and a little inclined in her outlines, as in her temper, to angularity. She was not particularly bright, but she was bold and unscrupulous, and possessed a fierce energy which was capable of compensating in any emergency for lack of genius.

The father of the couple had been a prominent ship-owner and merchant. But in his latter days the senior Pedder had been unfortunate, and had finally been broken up completely—a result hastened, it was whispered, by the wild ways and financial irregularities of his son. The old man's failure had soon been followed by his death, and already—for such is fame!—he was generally forgotten.

"How odd it is!" ejaculated Capt. Pedder, as he rubbed his sister's cold hands. "*She* madly in love with Will. Hawley, and *I* crazy after Clara Aymar! And now Will. and Clara are married, and Ruth and I are left out in the cold."

Under the vigorous treatment he had adopted, Miss Pedder soon recovered her senses.

"Are you sure they're married?" she demanded.

"Perfectly. I learned the fact half an hour since from Hawley's commander—Captain Greggs, you know. Captain Greggs was at the wedding. It took place last Friday evening—the very evening after Hawley's return from his last voyage to Rio. It was a quiet affair. Only a few friends were invited. But let me ask you a question. Did Hawley ever propose to you?"

"No. But I expected that he would soon do so. He has been here often enough—"

"Yes, he came several times to ask me for a berth in my clipper. I promised to think of him at the first opening, and I really meant to help him, for I knew in a general way that you liked him."

"I thought he'd realize that you could be of service to him," explained Miss Pedder. "I thought he'd remember that mother left me this house and a few thousand dollars to do as I pleased with. I was conscious, too, that I possessed a fair share of personal attractions. And as I supposed him to be entirely heart-free, I took it for granted that I should get him. His attentions seemed marked enough—"

"He treated you politely, of course," interrupted Pedder, "and he couldn't have well done less, after asking me to befriend him. But he never made any formal declaration?"

"No, he didn't. As mate of a Rio ship, he was away seven-eighths of the time, and I didn't expect a regular courtship. But I took it for granted—"

Pedder made an impatient gesture.

"We've deceived ourselves," he muttered. "We've been carried away by our feelings. The girl's rejection of me was really intended to be final, and Hawley's visits here were merely visits of business and friendship. But why Clara should prefer Hawley to me I can't imagine," added Pedder, drawing himself up haughtily. "Hawley has neither name, nor money, nor position!"

"Nor can *I* see why Hawley should prefer Clara Aymar to *me!*" said Miss Pedder, as she glanced at her reflection in one of the long mirrors near her. "She's a hired attendant, or something of that kind—the creature."

"I'd no idea that you thought so much of Hawley," observed the brother, as he strove to calm his painful emotions.

Miss Pedder moaned. Her eyes filled with tears.

"I thought all the world of him," she murmured.

A long silence fell between the couple.

"Well, well, they're husband and wife," at length muttered Pedder hoarsely. "And this, I suppose, is all there is to be said."

Miss Pedder compressed her lips until they bled, staring at her brother with a fixedness amounting to ferocity.

"No! no!" she breathed fiercely. "The matter shall not end here. That marriage—that abominable marriage—"

She clutched at her heart again, as if suffocating.

Pedder opened his eyes widely.

"Why, what can we do?" he queried. "You wouldn't have me murder Hawley, I suppose? *That* wouldn't make him your husband. And, on the other hand, it wouldn't do *me* any good if you were to kill Clara Aymar."

"But there is a way, Luke, of undoing that marriage."

Pedder started toward his sister, as if electrified.

"Do you mean it?" he demanded.

"I mean it, and I swear it! I'll never consent to that girl's having Hawley! I'd dig a gulf between them as broad as the ocean! I'll undo that marriage, or *die!*"

"Softly! Where is Kate?"

He referred to their single servant.

"She's out for the day," answered Miss Pedder, arising and planting herself in a chair. "There was little to do, you know, as I did not expect you home until dinner."

"Then no one will hear us."

He drew a chair nearer to that of his sister and sat down beside her.

"What's your idea?" he asked, in a whisper.

"My idea is to separate them; to turn their love to hate; to dig a pit beneath their feet that will remain open forever!"

"But how?"

"Will. Hawley is poor, isn't he?"

"Certainly; there is no mistake about that. His mother was a helpless invalid for the last ten years of her life, and Will. insisted on her using for her comfort every penny he earned. It hasn't been six months since he was relieved of that burden. He's poor, therefore, as you say—poor as Job's turkey!"

"Then he'll have to leave his darling Clara," sneered Miss Pedder venomously. "He'll have to absent himself from his deary in order to earn their mutual bread and butter. In short, he'll have to go to sea again!"

"Well, yes; I suppose he will," assented Pedder. "He can get better wages at sea than elsewhere. He'll sail again soon, no doubt."

"I thought as much. And the sea is full of terrible dangers! When do you sail again for Australia?"

"In about two weeks—possibly in ten days, as the ship's filling up rapidly."

"Hawley is thoroughly competent to be your first mate?"

Pedder looked wonderingly at his sister a moment, and then answered:

"Of course. I knew of no better man for the post."

"He must be your first mate, then. You have influence enough with your owners, I hope, to turn out the present incumbent?"

"Why, the post is already vacant. Mr. Jarding—you have seen him—Mr. Jarding has just been called home suddenly to Ohio, on account of his father's illness—"

"Good! That's fortunate. You must recommend Hawley for the vacant place to your owners, and get them to engage him. The thing can be done?"

"Without the least doubt. It was understood, you know, as I just now remarked, that I was to help Hawley at the first opportunity. We'll accordingly suppose that he sails with me as first mate the next voyage. What then?"

"You must leave him—not dead, but a prisoner—on some desert island between here and Australia!"

Pedder looked his astonishment.

"If it can be done," he said, after a pause, "what next?"

"You must come back and report that he is dead, furnishing full details and good proofs. Those details and proofs will not be difficult to manufacture. Then you must be all kindness and sympathy to the young widow, as she will suppose herself to be, and in less than a year thereafter she will be your wife."

"Oh, if this thing were possible!" sighed Pedder, beginning to look relieved.

"*Possible?* It's as simple as kissing. And the moment you are married to Clara, I will take a trip to Australia for my health, and naturally enough, stumble upon the very island where you have left Hawley; effect his rescue; tell him his wife is dead; condole and sympathize with him like an angel; and conclude the whole comedy by becoming his wife and settling in Australia. You'll thus have your Clara, on this side of the ocean, and I shall be happy with Hawley on the other."

She was smiling now, with every sign of anticipated triumph.

As to Pedder he twisted nervously in his chair, scarcely venturing to breathe.

"There's just one difficulty," he muttered—"that of getting Hawley on the desert island without his suspecting anything."

"It can be done," and the lips of Miss Pedder came together like the jaws of a vice. "There's no difficulty about finding a suitable island?"

"Not the least. I saw the island in my mind's eye the moment you uttered the word, and a glorious one it is for our purpose."

"It will be easy for you to get Hawley upon it," suggested Miss Pedder thoughtfully. "If it's near your route, you can call there for water. If it's out of your way, you can be blown there by adverse winds, or be drifted there by unknown currents, or fetch up there by a mistake in your reckoning or a fault in your chronometer. And once there, you can have Hawley seized by some trusty agent, while he is ashore upon business, or you can send him ashore under some pretence, such as looking for a deserter from the ship or for a shipwrecked sailor, and then sail away without him—"

"Say no more," interrupted Pedder, with wild exultation. "I see how to manage the affair from its beginning to its end."

"And you now see that we can undo that hateful marriage?"

"Perfectly—perfectly. The affair will require a little time and patience, of course, and a little expenditure of money, but we are sure to triumph. Capital! glorious! What a load you have taken from my soul, Ruth! What a genius you are!"

He leaped to his feet and began pacing to and fro rapidly, with the most extravagant signs and exclamations of joy!

"First to get Hawley on his island," resumed Miss Pedder musingly. "Next for you to marry the pretended widow. Then for me to rescue the prisoner and marry him. And finally for you and me to be happy, you in your way, and I in mine—you with Clara in New York, and I with Will. in Australia. You comprehend the whole project clearly?"

"From the first step to the last. There's only just one possibility of failure—"

"And that one?"

"A refusal on Hawley's part to accept the post offered him—a refusal based upon his marriage."

Miss Pedder turned pale at the thought.

"But he won't refuse," she soon declared, recovering her equanimity. "He has long been wanting just such a place. Married or single, he can't neglect his bread and butter."

"Well said, Ruth. I think we can count upon him. The post he came here to ask me for is now vacant, and I will accordingly have it offered to him, just as if nothing had happened."

"Exactly. You needn't speak of his marriage, or seem to know anything about it. You can simply offer him the post in question, in accordance with the old understanding. And he will accept it. He can't possibly have any suspicion of anything wrong. Outwardly and apparently we are all on good terms with one another, and will remain so. Let the wages offered him be liberal. Possibly he may object to leaving his young bride so soon, but the next voyage after this one—"

Pedder interrupted the remark by a gesture of impatience. He was all eagerness now—all determination.

"That next voyage after this one will not answer," he declared. "Hawley shall accompany me on my very next trip. To make all sure on this point, I will have him engaged this very day. In fact I will see to this now."

He seized his hat and gloves, addressed a few words to his sister, and quietly took his departure down town. The last glances the couple exchanged at the door were full of jubilant wickedness.

The next three or four hours passed slowly to Miss Pedder. She was beginning to fear that the whole project had miscarried at its very commencement, and was fretting herself into a fever, when Pedder suddenly made his appearance. One glance at his vivid flushes, at his dancing eyes, at his airy manner, was sufficient.

"We triumph then?" she cried, throwing herself into his arms for the first time in years.

"Completely! I saw my owners on the subject, and they sent for Hawley. He at first offered some objections, as was natural, but the high wages, the great step upward, the kindly interest we all manifested, soon brought him to a grateful acceptance!"

"Splendid!" murmured Miss Pedder, with a rippling laugh. "I knew the thing was feasible. And so in two weeks more our fond bridegroom will be plowing the sea again—"

"In two weeks more, Ruth? We shall be off in six or eight days. The cargo is fairly tumbling aboard the *Flying Childers*, to say nothing of a fair list of passengers. The honeymoon of our loving doves will be abridged to six short days more, you may be certain."

### CHAPTER II.

A GREAT STEP TAKEN.

In the midst of the Antarctic ocean, a little off the route from New York to Australia, there lies a large island named Kerguelen's Land, or—as Capt. Cook called it—the Island of Desolation.

It was discovered just a hundred years ago, (in 1772,) by the French naval officer whose name it bears. It was uninhabited then, and is to-day as deserted as ever.

The smallest school-boy among our readers can find it upon his map of the world, about midway between the south end of Africa and Australia, well up toward the South Pole.

It is a hundred miles in length by fifty breadth, and is consequently three or four times as large as Rhode Island.

Its coasts are so wild and dangerous that its discoverer, during the two expeditions that he made to it, did not once bring his ships to anchor in any of its bays and harbors.

Its shape is very irregular, but something like that of an hour-glass, it being nearly cut in two by a couple of large bays; but these two divisions are unequal in size, the northern peninsula being much larger than the southern.

Its coast line is wildly broken and jagged, its innumerable gulfs being long and narrow, and its promontories are correspondingly sharp and slender, reaching out into the ocean like fingers.

The body of the island indeed resembles that of some huge monster of the antediluvian world even as its capes and headlands resemble such a monster's unsightly limbs and claws.

A more terrific solitude than this isle of Desolation does not exist upon our wrecked planet.

Neither the snows of Himalaya nor the sands of Sahara can outvie its terrors.

No inhabitant is there, not even a savage—no house, no tree, no shrub, no fence nor road, no field nor garden, no horse, no dog—not even a snake or a wolf.

Lone, blasted and barren, it looks like the skeleton of a land that has perished.

It may indeed be that Desolation is the relic—the surviving fragment—of a continent that went down here ages ago, with hosts of inhabitants, in some vast convulsion of nature.

It has certainly undergone dreadful visitations; been rent by earthquakes, pulverized by frosts, lashed and wasted by fierce tempests.

Its mountains are only of moderate height, but are capped eternally with snow.

Its vegetation is limited to a few dwarfish plants, including some mosses, a species of lichen, a coarse grass, a plant resembling a small cabbage, and a sort of cress.

Its winds are raw and piercing, its summers cold and frosty, its winters those of the Polar Circles.

The interior of the island is occupied by immense boggy swamps, where the ground sinks at every step.

The rains in Desolation are almost incessant, in their season, and the island is accordingly veined with numerous torrents of fresh water, some of which have worn out of the solid rock tremendous cavities and gullies. The only other season than that of the rains is one of almost constant snow.

The fogs of that ghastly region are well worthy of the rains, being of a cloud-like density and hovering almost continually over the whole face of the island.

The sun of Desolation is usually hidden by a canopy of lead-colored clouds, and appears, on the rare occasions when it is visible, scarcely brighter than the moon in other latitudes. As to the moon itself, and the stars, the clouds and fogs rarely permit them to betray their existence.

No fish worthy of note, not even fishes of prey, abound in the adjacent waters, by reason, perhaps, of their containing poisonous minerals, or deadly exhalations from the volcanic fires beneath them.

Yet the dark grim sea inclosing Desolation has done something to repair the sterility of the island.

Peguins, ducks, gulls, cormorants and other marine birds are plentiful in some of its harbors.

Seals also abound.

Strange and terrible land!

Not a single human being, so far as is known, has ever lived there, save as is now to be recorded in these pages.

Near the middle of a dull, dismal afternoon, some eleven weeks later than the date of the preceding events, the good ship *Flying Childers* drew near to the island of Desolation, shaping her course toward its northernmost bay, called by Captain Cook, Christmas Harbor.

A fair breeze was blowing from the North, and the ship was carrying every stitch of her canvas, including studding-sails.

Her crew—both watches—were busy about the deck, and her passengers—a score in number—had gathered in groups, mostly forward, and were gazing with great interest upon the wild, rugged shores before them, so far as the fog suspended upon those shores permitted them to become visible.

The ship had come here for water, nearly all her water casks having been stove or started during a squall ten days previously, and every soul aboard of her having been since that date upon short allowance.

Upon the quarter-deck stood Capt. Luke Pedder, looking unusually happy, with Will. Hawley beside him.

"I mean to get our water aboard before dark, Captain Pedder, and so avoid losing a night here," said the young executive, totally unconscious of the plot to leave him alone on the desolate island, and of the extraordinary adventures which were before him. The strange events that happened there, and indeed the whole of this thrilling story, will be found only in the New York Ledger, which is now ready and for sale at all the book-stores and news-depots. Ask for the number dated July 13, and in it you will get the continuation of the story from the place where it leaves off here.

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## The Stamp Question.

For the benefit of our readers, we give here a list of the stamp taxes that are to be abolished by the new Tax and Tariff bill, which goes into effect on the 1st of October next:

Contracts for insurance against accidental injuries.
Affidavits.
All agreements of contracts, or renewal of the same.
Appraisements of value or damage, or for any other purpose.
Assignments of a lease, mortgage, policy of insurance, or anything else.
Bills of exchange, foreign, inland, letters of credit, or anything of that kind now taxed by stamps.
Bills of lading and receipts in the United States, or for anywhere else.
Bills of sale of any kind.
Bonds of indemnification of any kind.
Bond of administrator or guardian, or anything that has the name of bond in it, and now taxed by stamp.
Broker's notes.
Certificates of measurement of anything.
Certificates of stock, profits, damage, deposit, or any other certificate now taxed by stamp.
Charter, or its renewal, or a charter-party of any kind.
All contracts or agreements.
Conveyance, or any part of the work conveying.
Entry for consumption, warehousing or withdrawal.
Gaugers' returns.
Indorsement of any negotiable or not negotiable instrument.
Insurance policies, contracts, tickets, renewals, etc., (life, marine, inland and fire).
Lease. All through the lease list is abolished.
Legal documents. Writ or other process, confession of judgment, cognovit, appeals, warrants, etc., letters of administration, testamentary, etc.
Manifests at Custom-House, or anywhere else, or for any purpose.
Mortgage of any kind.
Passage ticket, to any place in the world.
Pawners checks.
Power of attorney for any purpose.
Probate of will, of any kind.
Promissory note for anything.
Protest of any kind.
Quit claim deed.
Receipt. Now generally exempt, and if included in present law in any case will be hereafter exempt.
Sheriff's return.
Trust deed.
Warehouse receipt.
Warrant of attorney.
Weigher's return, of any character.

RETAINED.

The tax of two cents on checks, drafts and orders is all of schedule B that is retained.

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**The Waltz King.**—Strauss the German Waltz King is described as small, wiry, and intensely nervous. One ignorant of both French and German would imagine from the rapidity of his speech and the superabundance of gestures that he was talking the former—indeed, that he was a Frenchman. He is full of courtesy, and a brief acquaintance with him will quite satisfy any one that his extravagance of gesture when conducting the performance is simply natural and quite inseparable from his personality. His complexion is quite dark. His eyes and hair are as black as possible. It is related of him that when he was in St. Petersburg the fair Russian belles made a frightful series of demands upon him for locks of his hair. Strauss viewed the prospect with alarm. All these souvenirs would leave him bald. Then he had a brilliant idea. His dog was a huge black Newfoundland. Its shaggy coat was of precisely the texture of his hair, and to-day many a Russian album is enriched by the possession of a cherished lock of hair from Strauss's dog. When he was coming to the U. S. he could with difficulty be restrained, it is said, from bringing along the dog as a precautionary measure for a similar emergency. In conversation Strauss is constantly smiling, showing his pearly teeth, pantomiming with hands, head and body, and is altogether as full of action as when upon the stage.

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A young gentleman on the occasion of a pleasant visit to a young lady friend, inquired if she would not kindly teach him to play croquet. "Oh, yes," was the courteous reply of the fair one, "I'll teach you to play"—then adding with a keen appreciation of the characteristics of the opposite sex, "You will easily learn how to cheat, yourself."

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If you wish to buy or sell any Railroad Bonds, write to Charles W. Hassler No. 7 Wall Street, N. Y.

Liver Complaint, Liver Disease, *i. e.* Biliousness. — Bilious complaints — by some termed liver disease—are very common in this country. The ordinary indications, such as yellowness of the skin and whites of the eyes, pain in the right side under the inferior ribs, with sometimes difficulty of respiration and troublesome cough— are familiar to a host of sufferers; but the liver, sometimes, is in a very unsatisfactory state without the presence of symptoms. When we reflect that the liver is the largest gland in the body, that it secretes the bile which lubricates the bowels and keeps them in order, is the great blood purifier or cleansing machine of our systems, it may truly be called the *Housekeeper of our Health.* Sudden transitions of climate temperature, or impure air, or water are disturbing elements which arrest the functions of the liver, and render it torpid, producing *diarrhea, dysentary, bilious remittents, intermittent fevers*, and a general prostration, and unhealthy state of the whole organization. It is not surprising that a medicine which can restore the healthy operations of the liver, should command general attention. Such a medicine is California Vinegar Bitters, the Housekeeper's Towel and Broom.—*Com.*

☞ As a remedy for Bronchial Affections and Chronic diseases of the Lungs, nothing ever before discovered equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. 604.

We have invited attention to the Gettysburg Katalysine Water which is advertised in another column. A cotemporary thus describes the spring at Gettysburg from which this water is bottled. "By an interesting coincidence it appears on the spot around which the battle commenced. It has the taste of common water and was used as such by the wounded who fell in the vicinity. It was their testimony as to its re-invigorating and pain-soothing properties which induced the residents to try it on disease, which led to the discovery of its wonderful curative powers. Since then it is computed that this spring has been visited by a million of people while its waters have been carried to every part of the world. Its healing effects have attracted the attention of the newspaper and medical press and promise to find an enduring record among the marvellous curative and restorative phenomena of the race. The worst forms of Dyspepsia, of Rheumatism, Gout Neuralgia, Paralysis, Kidney, Urinary, Heart and nervous diseases, &c., are said to yield to its power. It is also claimed to be a solvent of stone.—*Com.*

**How foolish you are** to be annoyed by flies and mosquitoes when you can not only kill and drive them out of the house, but keep them out—yet perfectly harmless to animal life, and also kill all bugs, roaches, insects on plants, &c., by using Chennock's Patent Powder Gun & Death Dealing Powder. Gun and large package of Powder sent free by express for $1.00. Agents Wanted. Webb Man'f'g Co., 56 Cortland St., New York.—[Com.]

The Elmwood Collar, from the peculiar manner in which it is made, with folded edges, cloth face, and perspiration proof finish, will keep clean longer than any other collar. It is more economical than low-priced goods. Buy the Elmwood at any Gent's Furnishing Stores.-*Com.*

A gentleman afflicted with the chronic rheumatism says, "No description of my case can convey the vast amount of benefit I have received from the use of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. I believe it is the best article in the world for rheumatism.—[Com.]

If a horse has a good constitution, and has once been a good horse, no matter how old or how much run down he may be, he can be greatly improved, and in many respects made as good as new, by a liberal use of Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders.—[Com.]

**Ten Becauses.**—A hundred reasons might be given why Lyon's Kathairon should be used by every intelligent human being in preference to every other preparation for the hair, but ten will suffice. Here they are: Because it nourishes the fibers, multiplies them and makes them grow; because it thus prevents them from withering and bleaching; because it removes the scurf and dandruff which choke them as tares choke the golden grain; because it keeps the scalp cool and prevents eruptions; because it renders the hair as lustrous as satin; because it makes it pliant and elastic; because it is a fragrant and delightful dressing; because it does not soil the pillow, the cap or the hat; because it is without a rival in cheapness, and because no other article sold for the same purpose, in this or any other country, possesses all, or even one-half, of these invaluable properties.

**Iron in the Blood.**—When the blood is well supplied with its iron element, we feel vigorous and full of animation. It is an insufficiency of this vital element that makes us feel weak and low-spirited; in such cases the *Peruvian Syrup* (a protoxide of Iron) can supply this deficiency, and its use will invigorate us wonderfully.—*Com.*

The BROWNS and BLACKS produced by that sterling preparation, Cristadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye, cannot be excelled by Nature; its tints challenge comparison with Nature's most favored productions, and defy detection.—*Com.*

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF.—Warranted to relieve all Rheumatic Afflictions, Sprains, Neuralgia, etc. The best, the surest, and the quickest remedy for all Bowel Complaints. Relief guaranteed or the money refunded.—*Com.*

Special Notices.

**Lost Health Regained.**

Self-neglect lays the foundation of much bodily suffering. As a rule men are more solicitous to repair and preserve their houses, stock in trade and other perishable property than to repair and preserve themselves. They can see when a wall requires a prop, or a weak structure a girder, but appear to be unconscious of, or indifferent to, the cracks and flaws and evidences of decay in their own frail and sensitive organizations.

The consequence of this want of common prudence is that thousands fall by the wayside in the prime of life every year who might have lived to enjoy a hale and hearty old age, if they had resorted to the proper means of recruiting their failing vigor at the proper time.

Seeing what that famous vitalizing and invigorating elixir, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has done for countless multitudes of the enervated and broken down, and with the long, unbroken record of its cures before him, it seems amazing that any sufferer from premature decay, nervous weakness, dyspepsia, biliousness, chronic constipation, or disease of a remittent or intermittent character, should delay, even for an hour, to seek the aid which its toning, regulating and invigorating properties have never failed to afford.

It is no exaggeration to say that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the most faithful ally of nature, in her struggles with weakness and disease, that medical botany and honest chemistry have yet given to the world.

VINEGAR BITTERS
VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
PURELY
DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

**No Person can take these Bitters** according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

**Dyspepsia or Indigestion,** Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the off-springs of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

**For Female Complaints,** in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

**For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism** and Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

**They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic,** possessing the merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

**For Skin Diseases,** Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

**Grateful Thousands** proclaim Vinegar Bitters the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

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THE GETTYSBURG
KATALYSINE WATER is sold at the Spring at the following rates: Three-gallon demijohns, $3.00 each. Six-gallon demijohns, $5.00 each. Cases of two dozen quart bottles, $8.00 each. If neighboring druggists do not keep it, invalids may have it sent from the Spring by Railroad or Adams' Express, by enclosing Post Office Money Orders or Checks. Physicians and Clergymen supplied for their own use with three-gallon demijohns at $2.50 each; with six-gallon demijohns at $3.50 each; with cases of two dozen quarts at $6.50 each. Medical and clerical vocation must be certified by nearest Postmaster or other responsible parties. Address, WHITNEY BROS., 227 S. Front St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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